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Simple Faith.

If one could hear his mother's voice again,
And stand beside his mother's knee again,
And be again a child,
Simple and mild,
Absorbing faith as earth receives the rain;
Thus only could he shake the feeling off
That he has learned too much, or not enough

Cold is the air of reason, though serene;
Chill and unsatisfying, though serene.
Better for life and death
Were simple faith,
That ample evidence of things unseen.
But we have eaten the forbidden fruit,
Nor knew the tree was rotten at the root.

Memory.

A POEM WRITTEN BY JAMES A. GARFIELD.

[The little poem given below was written, it is stated, by James A. Garfield before his first term in Congress—hence some twenty years ago.]

'Tis beauteous night; the stars look brightly down
Upon the earth, decked in her robe of snow.
No light gleams at the window, save my own,
Which gives its cheer to midnight and to me.
And now, with noiseless step, sweet memory comes
And leads me gently through her twilight realms.
What poet's tuneful lyre has ever sung,
Or delicate pen e'er portrayed,
The enchanted, shadowy land where memory dwells?
It has its valleys, cheerless, lone and drear,
Dark-shaded by the mournful cypress tree;
And yet its sunlit mountain tops are bathed
In heaven's own blue. Upon its craggy cliffs,
Robed in the dreamy light of distant years,
Are clustered joys scene of other days.
Upon its gentle, sloping hillsides bend
The weeping willows o'er the sacred dust
Of dear departed ones; and yet in that land,
Where'er our footsteps fall upon the shore,
They that were sleeping rise from out the dust
Of death's long silent years, and round us stand,
As erst they did before the prison tomb
Received their clay within its voiceless halls.
The heavens that bend above that land are hung
With clouds of various hues. Some dark and chill
Surcharged with sorrow, cast with somber shade
Upon the sunny, joyous land below.
Others are floating through the dreamy air,
White as the falling snow; their margins tinged
With gold and crimsoned hues; their shadows fall
Upon the flowery meads and sunny slopes,
Soft as the shadow of an angel's wing.
When the rough battle of the day is done,
And evening's peace falls gently on the heart,
I bound away, across the noisy years,
Unto the utmost verge of memory's land,
Where earth and sky in dreamy distance meet,
And memory dim with dark oblivion joins,
Where woke the first remembered sounds that fell
Upon the ear in childhood's early morn;
And, wandering thence along the rolling years,
I see the shadow of my former self
Gliding from childhood up to man's estate.
The path of youth winds down through many a vale,
And on the brink of many a dread abyss,
From out whose darkness comes no ray of light,
Save that a phantom dances o'er the gulf
And beckons toward the verge. Again the path
Leads o'er the summit where the sunbeams fall;
And thus in light and shade, sunshine and gloom,
Sorrow and joy, the life-path leads along.

KEEPING COMPANY.

"Ned! Ned!" The call rang out from the house door, floating over the garden, till it came faint and weary to the barn door, utterly unable to penetrate the barred portal.

"Ned! Ned!" Nearer and nearer came the cheery voice, and a pair of light feet carried it down the path, to ring out again clear and strong, as a little doubled fist pounded an accompaniment on the wooden barrier.

A frank face, and head covered with crisp curls, now decorated by long straws stuck in with a promiscuous carelessness suggestive of Lear's crown, was popped out of the window of the hay-loft.

"What is it, Katie? I'm giving the beasts their breakfast."

"Come down! You must come down! I've got the best of news for you."

"What is it? Wait! I'll be down! Why, Katie, what are you all dressed up for?"

"You'll never guess. Susy Willis has come home. She sent me over word this morning to be ready for church early, so we could have a long walk before we went into meeting. She's coming over for me."

"Susy home!" That was all Ned said, but there was no doubting the accent of content in his voice.

"Her father has written that he is coming back to Allentown next month, and Susy's mother sent for her to leave school, and be here to meet him. Oh, Ned, ain't you glad? She's been away more'n two years."

Glad! If there was any faith to be placed in beaming eyes, smiling lips and trembling fingers, Ned was, to say the least, not sorry; but he said nothing, only hurried the preparations for leaving the barn, his face the while speaking his pleasure, while, Katie, her tongue doing the work of two, ran on with her gleeful chatter.

"I wonder if she's altered, prettier or smarter. I wonder if she'll let you beau her now, Ned. Perhaps she'll want to keep company with some smarter fellow, now she's had so much schooling. Hurry, Ned, so you can go with us!" And flying up the path again, Katie entered the neat farmhouse, and went to her room to add some trifle to her dress. Looking wistfully up the path for her expected companion she tried to be patient, but the fingers would fidget, the feet beat tatoos, the eyes flash with eagerness, while her father's comments, as he leaned over the gate, smoking his Sunday pipe, did not diminish the fever.

"Ay, Katie, don't drum a hole in the window! Are you dancing a jig, Katie? Come down here and talk to Jack!" and the magpie's hoarse voice, calling "Katie," echoed the invitation. Suddenly both comment and restlessness ceased, while the two faces, beaming with loving mischief, watched the path. Coming from the barn, round to the front of the house, yet in his blouse and round hat, was Ned, the idol of both the warm hearts watching him. His pretty bunch of flowers told one cause of his delay, and his lingering step was explained by the second figure now advancing from the path Katie had watched so eagerly.

Slowly the two came toward the house—Ned trying to summon up courage to address the pretty, neatly-dressed maiden, who had grown from a little girl to a young lady in her two years' absence; while she, her loyal heart fluttering at the sight of her old sweetheart, tried to look unconscious of his presence.

Nearer and nearer to the farm door, the distance between them narrowing every moment, they sauntered on, till at last they stood opposite the old farmer, neither daring to speak the first word. The pretty flowers were in danger of being eaten up, as Ned bit nervously at the stems of the pinks and roses, while Susy's pocket handkerchief was rapidly becoming transformed into a rabbit in her gloved fingers.

How long they would have remained thus can only be guessed; but a clear, ringing laugh from Kate, seconded by her father's hearty bass, broke the spell, and Ned said:

"I'm glad you're home again, Susy!" and managed to present his flowers and hold open the gate before her blushes faded away.

It did not need much urging to turn the long walk into a talk in Katie's room, while the farmer and Ned assumed their "go-to-meeting" garb, and by some slight of hand Katie found herself transferred to her father, while Master Ned escorted the fair Susy to church, and not a week passed before all Allentown knew that Ned Clarke and Susy Willis were still "keeping company."

Ned and Katie Clarke were the only children of old Farmer Joshua Clarke, whose wife had long before died and left him to be both father and mother to her handsome boy and girl. They were still little ones when they became motherless, but Aunt Kate, Katie's godmother, had filled her sister's place at the farmhouse until Katie was sixteen, when, thinking her niece trained for a perfect housekeeper, dear Aunt Kate consented to go brighten another home, whose master had waited for her since her sister's death. So the three in the old homestead were left to link their love still closer in the absence of the wonted housekeeper, and Katie's pride was to let no comfort be missed, no deficiency tell of their loss.

In easy circumstances, devotedly fond of his children, finding love all around him, Farmer Clarke was the most cheery, bright old farmer in Allentown. Universally respected and beloved, his old age brightened by his children's happiness, he was ready to enter heartily into any youthful scheme, to give his full sympathy to all the young boys and girls who came to him for advice, and above all to watch, with almost boyish glee, all the village courting. Katie, being a universal belle, had as yet selected no special favorite to torment, so the old man had full leisure to watch Ned, visiting his room for sly remarks, dropping words that brought up the frank blush so becoming to a manly face, or even, at times, letting his sympathy bring the roses to Susy's cheek.

Never did the course of true love promise to run smoother. Susy's father was a traveling peddler, whose journeys often led him hundreds of miles from Allentown, now east, now west, north, or south, as his fancy or pack suggested. His earnings were good, and Mrs. Willis rented a pretty cottage and lived in comfortable style, while Susy could boast of two years' "schooling" at the academy of B——, miles away from her native village. It is true that Jim Willis, the peddler, was counted a hard man, one keen at a bargain, and close-fisted in business; but no one doubted his love for his wife and Susy, their only child. There had been always kindly feeling between the family and the Clarkes from the time when Ned drew Susy and Kate to school on one sled, or tossed apples from the boys' bench to the golden-haired lassie on the girls' side. Mrs. Willis knew Ned's worth; his sturdy uprightness, his frank, generous heart, his bright intelligence and faithful love; and she wished no more brilliant future for her darling than the life of Ned Clarke's wife promised to be. So the long summer walks, the confidential talks, the thousand devices to win favor that the youthful swain proffered his love, were all smiled upon by the inhabitants of farm and cottage, while Susy's gentle, loyal heart never dreamed of coquetry, but let Master Ned read in every look and blush the tale of his success in wooing.

The summer months sped merrily, and it was well understood in Allentown that when Jim Willis returned there would be a wedding, while not a "boy" in the village would have dreamed of daring to court a smile or word from Susy.

The long evening shadows of August were falling from the houses and trees, when Katie sat dreaming in her little room. Tea was over. Her father had gone to town the day before with provisions, and would not return until far into the night. Ned had gone to see Susie, so there was no one to interrupt the musing. She was thinking whether, when Susy came to the farmhouse, she might not think of quitting it, and the various pros and cons of Bob, Harry and Will flitted through her coquettish little heart as she deliberated on their several cases, her heart free to choose from all of them.

Suddenly looking up she saw Ned coming slowly down the path from the cottage. He reeled from side to side, as if intoxicated, while his faltering step, his bowed head and drooping figure terrified his sister greatly. He must be ill! Very ill indeed he looked as he passed the gate she had hastened to open for him. He made no answer to her piteous inquiries as he passed her to enter the kitchen, where he sank down upon the floor, resting his head on his clasped hands, and sobbed the hard dry gasps of a strong man in agony.

"Oh, Ned! dear Ned! what is it You frighten me so! Ned, Ned, dear! Is Susy sick?"

He looked up at the name, his face ashy pale, his eyes burning and dry.

"Don't speak of Susy, Katie! Don't; it kills me!"

"But, Ned—"

"I'll try to tell you, Katie. We never have had any secrets."

She had seated herself on a low stool, and drawn his head to rest upon her breast, and her gentle touch, her face of tender love seemed to soothe him, for his harsh, choked voice softened as he spoke to her.

"Jim Willis has come home, Katie. He's made a heap of money speculating, and bought a house in Cincinnati, and is going to take Susy and her mother there to live; and he says I can't have Susy—she's going to be rich, and a city girl—and I'm only a poor country clod-hopper."

"Ned!"

"He said so. She's to go to Cincinnati and make a great match, and I can never see her again."

"But Susy—what does Susy herself say?"

"He wouldn't let me see her, except when he lifted her into the coach to go away—all white and dead like—where she fainted."

"Go away?"

"They're gone. He came home this morning, in a coach he hired in town, and he made them pack up and get ready to go right off—wouldn't let either of them come here—tried to get away before I came, and drove me away as if I had been a loafer. Oh, Katie, how can I live?"

The loyal heart was nearly breaking. Every word came in a gasp, and the pallid face and quivering lips were faithful witnesses of the terrible agony of this unexpected blow. From a boy to a man he had cherished one dream of future happiness, and it was a pain that no language can adequately describe to see it thus ruthlessly dashed from him.

Katie was powerless to console him. The shock was to her only second to his own, for Susy had been to her in the place of a sister from their childhood, and she loved her brother with a passionate devotion that made every tone of his voice, every quiver of his pale lips a blow on her tender heart.

Far as Cincinnati really was from the quiet New England village, its actual distance was nothing compared to the vast space their simple imaginings threw between. Susy was to be carried away, far from her home, far from them, and if the destination had been Egypt or Constantinople the shock would have gained no force. Ned's heart dwelt on the pale, senseless face, as he had seen it carried by him, till his poor brain fairly numbed under the burden of its grief, and he lay silent, only sometimes moaning as the sorrow became more poignant in a new light. Night fell, the long hours drew out their slow length, and still the two remained mute and motionless, trying to realize and bear this strange misfortune. Daybreak stealing in, and the sound of the farmer's heavy wagon in the yard, roused them at last, and poor Ned, unable to meet the cheery voice and face of his father, stole away to his room, leaving Katie to tell the news.

It is impossible to describe the farmer's wrath. Hot words of burning indignation poured from his lips, and, for the first time, Katie heard an oath from her father's lips, as he cursed Jim Willis for his miserly, cruel heart. Then came gentler thoughts. Susy, his little pet, second only to Ned and Katie in his heart, lost, carried away from them torn from her home and lover—and here the thought of Ned's grief conquered every other, and the old man strode up the narrow staircase to his son's door. It needed just such fatherly tenderness as he brought to win Ned from his careless agony to the relief of tears and speech, and far into the morning the two sat talking of this hard turn in fortune.

The morning duties called them down, and if Katie's heart ached over her brother's untouched breakfast, it was comforted by seeing how deep was his father's sympathy.

Days passed and weeks and Ned tried to bear his sorrow like a man. There was no want of sympathy at home, where the loving eyes watched his pale cheeks with a tender interest that was almost painful, and the brave heart that would have given Susy its full wealth of love was generous to the home circle, and for its sake tried to live down the pain of disappointment. I know that to be a proper hero Ned should have moped and drooped, snubbed Katie, been savage to all human nature, and finally have left home to work out his spleen in some new life. But Ned's heroism had a strong element in his pure Christian faith, which taught him to do as he would be done by, to honor his father, to bear his cross patiently; and so, if his merry whistle had ceased, his voice gradually resumed its clear cheerfulness, and his manner grew doubly tender toward Katie, as he marked her sympathizing love. Not a word dropped from any of them that could give one shadow of reproach to Susy, and some vague ideas of a rescue occasionally suggested themselves to Ned, where his love might win her from her father's tyranny or melt his obstinate resolve. The idea that Susy could ever be his wife without that consent never occurred to him.

The winter had set in before one word of the fugitives reached Allentown, then Katie had a treasure to show, a letter from Susy.

"Dear, dear Katie" (so it read), "I may be doing very wrong to write to you, after all that father has said; but mother has given me permission to write once, so I am now trying to tell you that my love for you—for Ned"—(here a great blot told of a tear) "and your dear father, is just the same, though we shall never see each other again. I have been very sick; so sick on the road here that we had to stay nearly two weeks at a town where father had some business, and that is why I did not write before. Oh, Katie! I must mind father, who says I must never think of Ned again; but it is terrible hard not to. Nights I lay awake and think of all the nice days in Allentown where we were keeping company, and my heart seems breaking when I think we may never meet again on earth. Oh, Katie! comfort Ned. Tell him that I will never, never let any other boy court me—tell him I never can forget him, though I must try; tell him I did love him with all my heart; and don't let him quite forget me, even if he marries some other girl. Don't write to me—mother says not; but think of me sometimes, and give my love to Ned and your father. Susy."

That was all; but Ned felt when Katie told him he might keep the letter, that mines of wealth could not purchase it from him.

Five years passed, and no word came from Cincinnati. Katie was a wife now, and mother to a bouncing boy crawling about the floor, but Ned was true as steel to his old love. No word of courting had ever passed his lips since Susy left him, and if his tall figure had developed to manliness, his voice grown rougher, his frank face older, the boyish love still nestled down in the depths of his heart, and he resolved to live ever a bachelor for Susy's sake.

Katie's new cares had somewhat clouded her pain at Susy's departure, and the name that had once been so sweet a household word was now rarely heard in the farmhouse.

There was something very touching in the manly courage which Ned brought to bear upon the sorrow of his life. Never, save on the one night when the suddenness of the blow prostrated him, had he given way to the passionate grief in his heart, and his calm pursuit of the weary routine of life evinced more moral courage than is often given to great deeds that make the world ring.

It was Sunday morning, and everybody at the farmhouse had gone to church except Ned and the baby. The junior member of the household was fast asleep on a rug before the fireplace, and Ned was reading, when a shadow fell upon the floor, and a voice, low and sweet, spoke his name.

He scarcely dared breathe as he looked up. So pale and thin as to be almost spirit-like, dressed in the heaviest mourning, the large, earnest eyes hollow, the lips white and trembling, surely that could not be Susy? He had pictured her living in wealth—forgetting him, perhaps—but never, never this pale, grief-stricken woman.

"Ned, don't you know me?"

Still doubting, he rose and came to meet her, till, with a glad cry, he opened his arms and folded her closely, as if never again to let her go.

"Susy! my Susy! Oh, how can I ever be thankful enough? Oh, Susy!" and the hot tears fell on the sweet face, as he marked its white, wasted lines.

"Father took to drink after he got rich, Ned, and it is three years since mother died. We were very wretched, Ned; for city folks did not care for us, and we were not used to their ways; after mother died, father was scarcely ever sober, and I had a hard time taking care of him, till about two months ago he was taken sick. We'd spent nearly all the money long before; but I did sewing, and sometimes father earned something, until he was sick. Then we were very poor; but just before he died somebody sent him some money they owed him. He gave it to me, and told me to come here with it, and ask you to forgive him for parting us; so after he died, I came to see if you still cared for me, Ned?"

"Care for you! Oh, Susy, I will care for you all my life if you will stay, Susy!"

But the white lips gave no answer, the head fell back nerveless, and as he had seen her on that heavy day of parting, he held her now. The weary, overtasked frame had given way under its load of sorrow and trouble, and it needed all Kittie's tender nursing, all Ned's loving care, to win the invalid back to them from her long, long illness. For days her life hung on a thread, but at last the color came flitting back to the pale lips and cheeks, and when the year of mourning had passed, there was not in Allentown a prettier or more winsome wife than Susy Clarke.

Incidents of the Michigan Forest Fires

The scene was more terrible than anything often known. The wind increased so as in some places to destroy buildings and actually take people off their feet, and those who saw it describe the rush of the conflagration as a hurricane of flame, and say that the very air seemed to be on fire. At the village of Bad Ax, where the Huron county buildings were, it began to grow dark in the forenoon from smoke, and in a few hours the pitchy blackness was like that of a close cellar, so that it was impossible to see a foot. It was known that there were fires three miles south, but there was no thought of danger until suddenly there came a lurid glare, the flame and wind immediately followed, and in thirty minutes fifty-three of the fifty-five buildings in the place were in ashes. The court house was of brick, covered with slate, and there people went for protection. The building escaped destruction, and those within it were saved, although they suffered badly from heat. There were no lives lost here, but this was exceptional good fortune. Reports from some places are too horrible to read. Numbers of people flying from death were overtaken, and died in the roads, some perished miserably in wells and other places, where they had sought safety, and in their flight a few women were taken with the pangs of childbirth.

Everywhere it is a sickening story of suffering and of roasting human flesh in every conceivable way. In some places the heat was almost incredibly intense, and the smoke was everywhere unendurable and caused many deaths by suffocation. The work of destruction was very uneven. Some towns in the district escaped with a loss which seems trifling, while in others apparently no more exposed there are but a few scattering buildings left. The same was true of the villages, some strangely escaping, while others were strangely destroyed. In some fields the grass roots and it is said the soil itself are burned so that it is impossible to tell whether the land was plowed or not, while in others near at hand crops of grain are left in the shock untouched.

A remarkable thing in the story of the calamity is the presence of mind that was everywhere shown. The people were accustomed to danger from fire, many of them had been through the similar experience of 1872, and there were fewer lives lost than might have been expected. There seems to have been but little panic and few threw their lives away. Nearly all sought to preserve themselves and property intelligently, to have done about the best that was possible and very much better than could have been expected. Domestic animals and fowls nearly all perished, and it is noted that they died in groups each with its kind—rarely did cows, horses or chickens die alone, but all sought the companionship of their kind. Great numbers of birds and insects took their way to the lake, and, overcome by the smoke no doubt, died and were found floating on the surface. *Correspondence Springfield Republican*

Trades for the Boys.

Not long ago a New York acquaintance of ours inserted a four-line advertisement in one of the dailies for a bookkeeper. He received responses from six hundred and seventy-three applicants, nearly all of whom asked for very moderate wages, much less than he was willing and expected to pay. Recently we had occasion to advertise for three employes for the business department of the *American Agriculturist*, and ever since we have been fairly deluged with replies. Were all of these letters to be opened, one person would be occupied not a little time daily in assorting and answering them. If there be such a condition of affairs in the dull summer month of August, how large must be the number of fruitless seekers for clerical positions during the active periods of the year, when so many flock to the metropolis in quest of employment. Turning now to the trades, we discover that there has been a most active demand for men in every branch. Superintendents and masters tell us that, owing to the large number of buildings going up, they have been unable to secure a sufficient supply of good workmen. The erection of many structures has been postponed owing to this scarcity of skilled artisans, and the latter have been able to command almost their own terms. Plumbers and masons have received and continue to receive two, three, four, and even five times as much per week for their services as ordinary clerical labor receives. While the latter goes begging, mechanical skill is far above premium.

This seemingly natural condition of affairs is not due to any unexpected demand for artisans, but to the growing ambition of both parents and sons to have the latter "rise" in the world, to be somebody, as it is termed. Youths merging into manhood desire to wear store clothes rather than outfits of the workshop. They do not wish to handle the hammer, saw, trowel and other tools as their fathers did, and the fathers share in their feelings. And so the work of crowding clerical channels go on until now many thousands of men in New York alone bitterly regret that he did not learn some trade, which would always have commanded them work and good wages, and have made them independent and not subject to the fluctuating fortunes of this or that business house where they may be employed.

The pulpit and the press cannot engage in a better work than in combating these false ideas as to the nobility of manual labor. In a comparatively young and wonderfully growing country like our own, the artisan, like the farmer, is and will continue to be a most important factor; and we have heard no more wise and sagacious remark than that recently made in our hearing by a very wealthy father, viz., that he was going to have all his sons learn a trade of some kind, so that they should have something to fall back upon, in case misfortune or adversity ever overtook them in the business which he should leave them.—*Agriculturist.*

If you wish to appear agreeable in society you must consent to be taught many things which you know already.

BURNING THE DEAD.

How the Rite is Performed by the Hindoos—A Costly Ceremony—A Hundred Beautiful Girls Burned at a Suttee in Rajputana.

The most expensive ceremonies in India, says a correspondent, are marriages and funerals. Every Hindoo with a practical turn of mind, and who regards with reverential awe the teachings of the priesthood, looks forward with dread to the period when his eldest son is to be married, or to the death of his father. In nine cases out of ten these events prove the ruin and disgrace of a family, plunging them into debt or cutting them off from their caste if they refuse to expend vast sums upon either of the ceremonials. The more enlightened Hindoos appreciate the foolishness of these expenditures, but superstition and the priesthood are as yet too strong for them. All Hindoos burn, and Mohammedans bury their dead. In South India greater attention is paid to the ceremonial, preparation of the corpse and arrangement of the pyre than is the custom in North India, and for this reason I shall first describe what I have seen in Madras. Hindoos frequently hasten the death of a sick man. When they make up their mind that the patient is about to depart this world, they calmly begin to ascertain how many yards of muslin will be required for his shroud, and actually take him from his bed and place him in a wooden trestle preparatory to giving him his final bath. These preparations are made several minutes before the breath has left the man's body, and while he yet retains his consciousness. No native ever permits any person to breathe his last within four walls. It is a curious superstition, not unconnected with sanitary reasons, but still it must be wretched for the dying man to see the preparations for his funeral conducted with deliberation by those who ought to be plunged in grief. Never has the dying native to bid his friends dry their tears. If there is any weeping it is done by the person who is about to die.

Directly the breath has left the body the corpse is bathed, scented and oiled. It is then swathed in muslin of very fine texture, purposely fabricated for the dead. The body is enveloped in this muslin, the head is bound round with the cotton cloth so as to keep the jaws firm, the cheeks are painted a bright vermilion, and the hair is shaved from the face. The body is then put in a litter, and the bearers, with a crowd of retainers, friends, relations, priests and beggars, start for the burning ghat. Other castes of a lower degree, such as shoemakers, grass cutters and grooms, convert their funerals into regular theatrical farces. The litter is usually made of some light frame work, with cane-seating, so that the carriers will not be overburdened. It is then covered with strips of red, blue and yellow cloth, while the canopy is invariably of white muslin. The poles sustaining this covering are bound round with gayly-colored strips of cloth, with any number of tags and fringes. The corpse is always arrayed in pure white, but is surrounded by flowers. A peculiar, strongly smelling white flower, called *Chammales*, is always used for this purpose. Sometimes originality is attempted, and huge pink hollyhawks are put about the feet and middle of the body. But this departure is of rare occurrence. Music plays an important part in the funeral, and the greater the noise, variety and size of the instruments, the more certain are the acquaintances of the deceased that the soul of their lost friend has gone to his ancestral shades. It is the natives' greatest delight to secure the services of some one who can play a European instrument, and who has served in a military band. If such a man can be obtained to assist at a funeral service the event is spoken of for miles around, and other families who have sickly relatives begin adding up the probable cost and chances of equalling such grandeur.

Passing by a funeral cortege one day I was astounded to hear such tunes as "The Girl I Left Behind Me," and "Slap, Bang, Here We Are Again." But what surprised me most was to hear a few bars of the famous song, "Marching Through Georgia." On making inquiry I learned that some of the regimental bandsmen were among the musicians, and their services were very highly appreciated as well as paid. Four men are quite capable of carrying to the burning ghat the litter and the corpse, but this would not be in accordance with etiquette. Therefore as many relatives as can crowd around the litter do so, though they can only find room to place their little finger upon the framework, while others are content to simply hold on to some of the trappings with which the litter is so liberally covered. Preceding these mourners are the musicians. The favorite instruments are a screeching pipe, the tomtom and oval drum. This noise accompanies the voices of the females, who shriek, bellow and yell, each according to her particular fancy and strength, and independent of time, music or anything pertaining to harmony. Often a fight enlivens the day's proceedings. The mother of the deceased frequently declares that her son or daughter has been killed with the "evil eye," cast upon the departed by some jealous female relative. Therefore with peculiar motherly affection she proceeds to abuse and scratch anybody who comes within reach of her talons. The musicians are also preceded in the cortege by near relatives of the deceased, men who, armed with swords, spears, javelins and sticks, act as if they were fighting imaginary demons. The biggest leads the way. He brandishes a huge sword and makes a vicious cut at the empty air, then jumps aside and yells that he has cut a devil's head off. This absurd action is imitated by the remainder. All of a sudden they halt and act as if they were wiping blood from their weapons. They then start their march again, resuming their insane pranks. All this time their excitement is inflamed to a maddened pitch by the screams of the women, who incite them to frantic acts by declaring that they see hovering in mid-air demons of fearful shape and size, who are bent upon carrying away the corpse.

Nobody comprising the funeral cortege is allowed to walk on the bare ground. Some half-dozen men run ahead, carrying huge bales of red and white cotton cloth, which they unroll for the procession to walk upon. There are generally two bales, which are spread in turn. Arriving at the appointed place the members of the company always separate. The litter beaters generally make haste to drop their load, and rush to where the hooka (long pipe) is in circulation. Of all those in the cortege they have been the most decorous, though a few jokes and roars of laughter perhaps were indulged in by them. The women herd together, and their songs are changed into weeping. This weeping is done with a spasmodic ardor. The mother leads off with a prolonged howl, which is taken up by the rest. This they continue through out the remainder of the ceremony. The pyre is of curious construction. It is a mound of stones, with sloping sides, on which is placed a pile of dry straw and barnyard sweepings, covered over with *chammales* flowers. The body is then placed on this; the legs are crooked under it in Oriental fashion. The priest and eldest son pass around three times, each time sprinkling the corpse with water brought from the distant Gunga (Ganges). The priest then prays and recites the virtues of the deceased. He then stands a little distance from the corpse, and, with his back turned to it, invokes the blessing of the god of death. After silent commune with the gods, he invokes the assistance of a priest, who hands him the vessel in which is contained the holy fire, and together the two pray over it. The son then takes a stick, wraps it with a rag, dips it in the holy oil and applies it to the flame, and then places it near the loose straw. Meantime the earth around the pyre is broken up, and water is poured upon it so as to form a paste. This is then taken up and plastered over the corpse and pyre. Just before the features are covered with paste the son takes the last look. No more ghastly sight could be imagined. Before the crackling flames break open the envelope of mud, the priest takes a shovelful of loam and hides the face before the sight gets too sickening.

These ceremonies are only in vogue among the lower castes of the Hindoos, the Brahmins differing in some important particulars. For instance, they have no music during the time the corpse is being carried to the burning ghat, nor do they have any frantic zealots rushing about and fighting imaginary demons. No sooner is the body completely covered up, and holes made in this oven, so as to permit the smoke to escape, than the son betakes himself to a tree, and, sitting under its shade, awaits there the arrival of the barber. It is obligatory upon a Brahmin to keep his face shaved, but during the illness of a father it is permissible to let the beard grow as a sign of sorrow and impending disaster. But directly the funeral services are over he must submit to be shaved from the crown of his head to the soles of his feet. Two barbers are generally employed in this task, and, as the razor has to pass over every part of the mourner's body, some time is consumed in its accomplishment. The head is, of course, shaved first, the eyebrows next, and then the eyelashes are cut off, and so on until there is not a single hair visible on the body of the bereaved son. The widowed woman has to undergo the same operation, but with this difference, that she is never again permitted to let the hair grow either on her head or on her eyebrows.

The shaving completed, the most important part of the ceremony has to come. That is the feast. If the deceased be a Brahmin, he has to feed all the Brahmins in the village, and as their number is legion and their appetites voracious, the family purse is nearly depleted. Filial affection is one of the singular characteristics of the Hindoo. The relationship between father and son is regarded as holier and is more truly respected than that existing between husband and wife. No sooner, however, is the head of the house dead than his memory is scarcely venerated, the eldest son taking his father's place. About seven days after a funeral the eldest son or the next nearest relative returns to the burning ghat, and breaking open the plaster covering the corpse, which, by the action of the fire, is baked hard, takes out the ashes, places them in an urn, and proceeding to the sacred river or tank, scatters them to the four winds of heaven. This is the final act in the great drama of Hindoo life, and is far more impressive than the ghastly ceremonial of the cremation of the dead. In Ceylon and certain parts of India the Brahmins do not cover the corpse with earth and permit it thus to burn, but actually let it be consumed in fiery flames. This ceremony is performed with great pomp, many hundreds of people being invited as if to a fete.

During the great famine of 1878–'79, when the people were either too weak or too poor to burn their dead, I saw them just apply fire to the hair of the head, leaving the rest of the body unsinged. In one instance a man deliberately made his own pyre and then threw himself upon it. I asked him the reason. He said he would soon be dead, and then there would be no trouble about the disposal of his body, except to fire the pyre, which he was sure some one would do. Before the British took possession of India the terrible rite of suttee used to be performed, the favorite wife burning herself with her husband to minister unto his wants in the next world. The English had great difficulty in repressing this, and it is learned that in some parts of India the custom is still observed. At the death of one of the Maharajas of Rajputana, some fifteen years ago, 100 beautiful young females were thus sacrificed. The rite of suttee determined the site of Calcutta. A young Bengalee woman was being forced on to her husband's pyre, when her shrieks attracted the attention of the crew of an English vessel. The captain decided upon her rescue, and calling on his men to aid him he attacked the funeral party and saved the woman. She, out of gratitude, married him, and they lived near the spot of her deliverance, thus forming the nucleus for the present capital of British India.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

The Greeks called scissors a "double razor."

The pea is supposed to be a native of France.

Candle is from a Greek word meaning to shine.

There is red and green as well as black ebony.

Charcoal deepens the tint of dahlias, hyacinths and petunias.

The owl, which easily digests meat, cannot digest bread or grain.

The earth is surrounded by an atmosphere of 800,000,000 cubic inches.

The beryx, a fish of the Atlantic and Pacific, possesses fossil fac-similes in chalk.

Animal fats or oils are contained chiefly in the cellular membrane beneath the skin.

The horsefly has 4,000 eye lenses, the cabbage butterfly 17,000, and certain beetles 25,000.

Lime is a preserver of wood. It has been noticed that vessels carrying it last longer than any others.

Cocoa beans possess twice as much nitrogen as grain, and therefore chocolate furnishes much nutriment.

Dr. Cornelius Herz, in France, transmitted audible speech 800 miles with the aid of his telephonic system.

In some water plants the flowers expand at the surface of the water, and after fading retreat again to the bottom.

A mixture of one part of alcohol and nine parts of crystallized carbolic acid is stated to afford great relief in cases of bites from insects.

A row of guncotton reaching from Edinburgh to London, it is said, could be fired in two minutes, so rapid is the transmission of detonation from one part to another.

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

A Western statistician has calculated that the annual loss to the country by fires set by the sparks of locomotives is between twenty and thirty millions of dollars; and yet it has been shown by the successful and prolonged experiment of the London Underground Railroad company that locomotives can be fitted at a small expense so as to consume their own sparks and smoke without any necessary loss of speed.

A little girl of three years, who had been attacked and was about to be killed by a so-called tame deer in San Antonio, Texas, was rescued by her brother, only two years older than herself. The plucky little fellow seized the angry beast by the horns, and, in spite of vigorous pitching and tossing, held on with great spirit and determination until his mother and a servant interfered and reduced the animal to subjection.

The chief medical officer of the New Jersey State lunatic asylum points out the fact that, notwithstanding the great prevalence of malaria in that section, not a single case of that disease has been found among the lunatics, who last year numbered 672. Attendants and laborers about the institution suffered severely. The explanation is found to lie in the fact that, not that insanity protects from malaria, but that the lunatics are never allowed to be out of doors after nightfall.

One of the most remarkable petitions on record has been presented to the police commissioners of St. Louis, signed, it is said, by many prominent business men. It asks plainly that "square gambling" may be allowed. The petitioners say that they are opposed to the offensive and disreputable feature of gambling, but not to "square gambling, operated under proper auspices, as it has been by certain citizens of good character and reputation, who are interested in the prosperity and welfare of the city."

Failure to get a divorce from his wife has led a Moravian peasant to commit an extraordinary crime. Returning home from the court, he set fire to his own house, in which his wife then was, and the flames got so far beyond control that they not only destroyed this house but thirty-six other houses in the neighborhood, and the barns adjoining, in which were the results of the year's harvest. The poor woman escaped from her burning dwelling house in safety, but in another house a woman was burned to death. Several persons were severely injured elsewhere.

Leprosy exists among the Chinese to a greater extent than is generally supposed. It is one of the most dreaded of diseases in China. There is a current belief there that if a person afflicted with it can kill a young girl and eat her heart the evidences of the disease will not appear in the face, and that he can thus escape being known as a leper. This notion has probably been the cause of many murders. The leper's demand for alms is seldom refused, most Chinamen dreading the victim of this loathsome affection, and fearing that, if denied assistance, he may in some way infect them with his leprosy, as, for instance, by tainting their food.

Even in small things they are taking after America every day in England. Hitherto it was necessary in the parks in London to pay one penny or two-pence for the use of a chair to rest and enjoy a look at the handsome gardens, rich in flowers and shrubs. During the height of the season these rows of chairs, at some points three and four feet deep, extending from the corner of Rotten row to the rails opposite the French ambassador's house at Albert Gate, have been filled by crowds paying small sums to witness one of the most splendid sights in the world. The minister of public works announces that hereafter seats will be provided for the public after the fashion in the parks of New York.

French journals contain accounts of a terrible accident which occurred at the railway station of Seclin. A young man named August Provost opened the door of his carriage and got off on the side of the other track. He had hardly got on the track when an express train from Paris swept by with lightning rapidity and literally reduced him to atoms. The largest piece found of his body was a foot. The heart was found on the road, torn from the breast and still beating. The fragments were collected and as far as possible restored to their proper place, the body being thereupon taken to the hospital of Seclin for identification. His wife and brother-in-law, suspecting that he might be the victim, came to inspect the body, but it was impossible to distinguish his features. His dog was then sent for, who as soon as he was brought in presence of the body, set up a most dismal howl and begun to lick the bloody remains of his master. The man was father of six children.

In 1865 the number of letters sent through the post all over the world was estimated at 2,300,000,000. The available data for 1877 shows that the postal correspondence had risen to over 4,020,000,000, which gives an average of 11,000,000 per day, or 127 per second. Europe contributed 3,036,000,000 letters to this enormous mass of correspondence; America about 760,000,000; Asia, 150,000,000; Africa, 25,000,000; and Australia, 50,000,000. Assuming that the population of the globe was between 1,300,000,000 and 1,400,000,000, this would give an average of three letters per head for the entire human race. The length of telegraph lines, both by sea and land, must be at least 700,000 kilometers (437,500 miles), not reckoning the double, treble, etc., lines. There were 28,000 telegraph stations, and the number of messages may be set down for the year at between 110,000,000 and 115,000,000, being an average of over 305,000 messages per day, 12,671 per hour and nearly 212 per minute. These quantities are increasing daily.

The Oldest of Mummies.

Among the royal mummies the oldest is King Raskenen, one of the latest monarchs of the seventeenth dynasty. According to Marlette, this dynasty ended B. C. 1703. As Raskenen was not the last of this line, we shall not be far out of the way in saying that his mummy, with its fine linen shroud and its three carved cases fitting together like a nest of boxes, is about 3,700 years old. Four hundred years before the Israelites crossed the Red sea this monarch ruled in Thebes. Nearly all that we know of the doings of humanity upon the earth has taken place since he was oiled and perfumed and laid away in his painted boxes. Yet we can touch his hands to-day and look into his face and read his history written all over his coffin.—*New York Tribune.*

The world knows no victory to be compared with that over our own passions and failings.

A Florida Typhoon.

On the approach of autumn the Floridian quakes with apprehension. It is the dread season for hurricanes. Tearing through the West Indies, they often strike the coast with scarcely a note of warning, houses are overthrown, sailboats blown from the water, and orange groves swept bare of leaves and fruit. Some of the old settlers say that they can detect the signs of the storm a day before it breaks upon them.

"You feel it in the air before it comes," says one. This is, however, an indefinite sign. The devastation lining its track certainly proves that "you feel it after it comes." One of these typhoons visits the coast every year. The day may be bright and beautiful, and the flowers heavy with bees and humming birds. Shimmering mosquito hawks quiver in the air, and the scarlet cardinal twitters in the acacias. A cooling breeze plays through the leaves of the trees, and gently swings the unripe oranges. Clouds of gulls soar above the dark green mangrove bushes, and the sand bars, at low tide, are covered with pensive curlews and willets. The drowsy roar of the surf is heard, and the gentle swell of the ocean is rippled with golden sheen.

Alm

The Centre Reporter.

FRED KURTZ ..... EDITOR

CENTRE HALL, PA., Oct. 6, 1881.

Democratic State Nomination.

FOR STATE TREASURER:

ORANGE NOBLE, of Erie.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Associate Judges—John K. Runkle, J. G. Larimer.
For Sheriff—Thos. J. Dunkle.
For Treasurer—D. C. Keller.
For Prothonotary—J. C. Harper.
For Register—James A. McClain.
For Recorder—Frank E. Bible.
For Commissioners—A. J. Griest, John Wolf.
For Auditors—John S. Proudfoot, F. P. Musser.

We again ask, Will Gen. Beaver dare take the stump against Charles S. Wolfe.

President Arthur has ordered the removal of S. Star, post-master at Deadwood, for complicity in the star-route contracts. That's good so far.

As soon as stalwart Arthur became President, the stalwart idol Grant, began to hang around Washington. We suppose Arthur will not get rid of him until he makes him a little present.

The new administration, in spite of all, is going back on "Garfield's policy." And we predict that all Garfield's office holders and those wanting officers, will follow suit. How quick the dead are forgotten!

Democrats get your organization in trim, in the different townships, for the November election. You have a good ticket. Do not allow your enemies to break any part of it. Our nominations are all good and true men.

The city council of Philadelphia, the other day, fixed the tax rate for 1882 at $1.90. Philadelphia is a republican city, and the plundering rings of the party have fixed upon her a debt which causes this almost intolerable tax rate.

So, so—Conkling may get back into the senate after all. The game is to have Lapham, the newly elected senator to resign, and get a seat in Arthur's cabinet, and Conkling to get Lapham's place in the senate.

Now we have a plot to assassinate Arthur by a Garfield republican. These republicans must quit this work of assassinating each other, else there will be few of them left in a short time. A better remedy for your wrongs, messrs republicans, is to vote the democratic ticket.

It is singular that the death of Garfield has caused the death of about a dozen persons. A special train to the funeral at Cleveland ran into a hand car and killed seven men; in Chicago one committed suicide having become deranged on account of the President's death; in Cleveland one man was pushed over an embankment by the crowd, and killed, besides there were a number of deaths in other parts.

Ever since Garfield's inauguration a desperate fight has been going on among the halfbreed and stalwart republicans of New York, and as the time for the state convention approaches the quarrel is becoming more bitter. The *World* says:

It is a short six weeks to election day, and harmony is raging more furiously than ever in the grand old Republican party. The conventions are productive of nothing but brawls and bolts, and in several counties fractional spirts runs so high that whether the stalwarts or halfbreeds carry the day the candidate will be knifed more assiduously than Caesar was. The chances are excellent for the Democracy. Let the State Convention see that no opportunity is afforded Tammany of electing a Republican Legislature, as in 1880 it elected a Republican President and in 1879 a Republican Governor.

We are informed that J. W. Furey has concluded to run for Register in opposition to the regular nominee, Jas. A. M'Clain. We were looking for a prompt declination in the *Watchman*, of which he is the editor, immediately after the greenbackers took him up, but as several weeks have already passed without such announcement from Mr. Furey, we are led to surmise that the report is well founded. We regret to find Joe take such a step; he was a candidate before the democratic convention, subject to its decision, which he does not seem now to abide by. His nomination by his own party would have been satisfactory to us and democrats generally, but the fates did not favor Joe, and another good man, Jas. A. M'Clain, came out ahead. From Joseph's writings in the *Watchman*, we would have supposed him the last man to take the step he has, it seems, taken, even though the Syren song of success mere wafted upon his poetical ears with all its mellifluous and charming strains. We regret that Joseph has permitted himself to be lured astray—we would even now rejoice to see him retrace his steps and stick to the old love, the old teachings, which his pen so richly portrayed in the *Watchman*, in days of "auld lang syne." Come home, Joseph, come home—there will yet be honey bread for you some day—it wont reach 'round for all the childer this time.

P. S. Since the above was in type we received Mr. Furey's declination, which we are pleased to publish in connection herewith. Joe may be a little slow sometimes, but he is sure. Here is his letter:

BELLEFONTE, Oct. 1, 1881.

JACOB V. THOMAS, Esq., *Chairman National Greenback County Committee.*

My Dear Sir—On the 13th of September the National Greenback County Convention did me the honor to put my name on its ticket as a candidate for Register of Centre county.

Permit me to say that while I appreciate the compliment and thank my Greenback friends for this mark of their confidence and esteem, I am in honor bound to decline the nomination.

Having submitted my name to the Democratic Convention and pledged myself to abide by its decision, it would not be honorable in me to turn my guns against my party friends simply because they chose another in preference to myself.

While I am a Greenbacker in theory and believe that to be the proper financial doctrine, I have all my life been a Democrat in principle and have acted with that party. It would look badly now, simply because I was defeated in convention for an office hardly worth contending for, to repudiate the sentiments and principles which I have always cherished and which I thoroughly believe to be the best hope of the people of this country.

The guerrilla in politics is not a creature to be admired. What else would I be should I accept a nomination tendered me under such circumstances?

At the same time I desire to say that I fully appreciate the respect shown me by my friends of the Greenback party.

Very truly, your friend,
JOS W. FUREY.

GENERAL HANCOCK.

There has been no more sincere mourner of the death of President Garfield than his antagonist in the last Presidential campaign. General Hancock's conduct and bearing throughout has served to heighten the public respect for him. The relations between the two rivals of the last year have always been pleasant. It will be remembered that the last official act of President Garfield before he was shot was to sign an order promoting Colonel Mitchell, of General Hancock's staff, to an Assisfant Adjutant-Generalship in the regular army. He accompanied the official document with a letter to General Hancock written in his own hand, conveying the most cordial expression of friendship and esteem. It is a singular fact which has never before been made public, that at the very moment when the President was shot General Hancock was writing a reply to President Garfield's kind letter, conveying to him the most cordial expression of regard. The letter was about half finished when the General received a telegram announcing the shooting. He left it unfinished, and it yet remains so. It is General Hancock's intention at the proper time to present President Garfield's letter and his own unfinished reply to Mrs. Garfield as a mournful memento of the kindly relations that always existed between the two rival candidates for the Presidency.

An ancient Grecian arthor, Thrasymachus, held that subjects were born for the prince, and not the prince for his subjects; and that whatever promoted the interests of the prince ought to be deemed just and lawful. These notions would seem to the REPORTER as being very closely related to the system of bossism which is springing up, of recent years, in American politics. We have bosses Cameron, Quay and M'Manes in Pennsylvania; bosses Kelley and Conkling in New York; bosses Logan and Grant in Illinois, with party bosses in other states. The idea of these bosses—republican or democrat—is that parties are only for the bosses, and that nothing is right except that which tends to secure their domination over the party, and whoever dare mantain different views of party must be sent into political exile.

Our political bosses are every bit as tyranical and exacting in their demands of obedience to them, as are the scions of monarchical government; and as long the party boss in American politics can hold the machine in his grip, the rank and file are little short of being their abject subjects or slaves.

This is true of Pennsylvania politics under boss Cameron—the rank and file only ratify his will at the polls by their votes, whether it suits them or not. So with bosses Tweed and Kelley in New York, or boss Logan in Illinois. All of them think that the citizen has no rights which the boss is bound to respect.

This is inverting one of the pillars of the Republic—the people should be boss, and the men who undertake to constitute themselves the bosses of the people should be thrust into the back ground.

The New York democracy freed themselves from Tweed's bossism; and they will not allow John Kelley to be a new boss. In Pennsylvania the republicans have a large portion of them, cried out against boss Cameron. Many of them will not submit to his rule; but there are others, while they say it is wrong for Cameron to be bossing, yet when it comes to voting they sustain the boss by voting for whatever man he sees fit to set up for them. That portion of republicans which means what it says acts consistently and will not lend their votes to keep up what they know to be wrong and an outrage. How can a republican say he is opposed to boss Cameron, yet do his bidding by voting for Baily instead of the real anti-boss candidate, Charles S. Wolfe? That, surely, is not the way to break down boss rule—it must be voted down, and in no other way can you put it down.

Preparations are being made for Guiteau's trial, and the assassin has requested his brother-in-law, George Scovil, of Chicago, to act as his counsel. A talk was had with Scovil, a few days ago, and in answer to the question whether he will act as counsel for the assassin, he said to a reporter that he would rather leave it to the government to appoint counsel for him, but his wife, Guiteau's nearest relation and almost his only friend on earth, insists that he shall appear as counsel, and he supposed that he would have to grant the request. He would, therefore, be on hand in Washington when the assassin was called on to plead. The question was asked: "Do you anticipate a speedy trial?" "I don't know about that; I don't think Guiteau can be tried right away; when called up on to plead the time for his trial will be fixed. We have to secure time in order to prepare for defense. Witnesses will have to be summoned from all parts of the country, and that will take time." "What will be your defense?" was asked "I think that has been pretty well outlined. I am not in favor of making any technical objection to the form of the indictment or to question the jurisdiction of the court. Our defense will be insanity, and I shouldn't advise anything else. We have known nothing of Guiteau for three years past until this summer. I do not apprehend but that he will be accorded a fair trial. Our greatest effort will be to get men on the jury who will have judicial minds—men who have read of the case, know the facts, and who will be fair in the trial. I believe that the government will see that Guiteau is protected and that he shall have an impartial trial."

What the President is about we have from a New York telegram. He is constantly visited by his stalwart friends, and he will have a stalwart cabinet and administration as we surmised in last week's REPORTER.

The opinion grows stronger that the president, while in New York will consult with his friends not only as to the formation of his cabinet, but also as to his general policy. If the president desired to retain the present cabinet, there is no reason for saying that he could not do so, as three at least of the present cabinet are fixed in their determination to retire. The general opinion is that the term of the postmaster general will expire by law on the nineteenth of October, and he attorney general's desire to be relieved of his duty at an early a day as possible has been admitted by that official. Secretary Windom has, it is understood, informed his intimate friends that he has fully determined to make the canvass for a re-election to the senate for his own unexpired term. As these three cabinet officers will of their own desire retire at an early day, it is thought probably that the president will make all the changes which he intends to make as soon as possible.

Quitesit was to be indicted this week.

NOBLE NOMINATED.

The Unanimous Choice of the Democracy.

Special to the Patriot.

Williamsport, Pa., September 29.—Hon. Orange Noble, of Erie, was nominated by the democratic state convention to-night on the ninth ballot. The supporters of Mr. Noble and his principal opponent, Mr. Davis, of Philadelphia, were both so closed and thoroughly organized that there was no possibility of breaking there. It was a hand to hand conflict between the two from the beginning, with only a slight chance at any time that a compromise candidate might be adopted. When it became evident, during the taking of the last ballot, that Mr. Noble would be nominated, Mr. George McGowan, of Philadelphia, undertook to create a diversion by changing his vote from Davis to Hon. A. H. Dill, of Union. He was followed by a few others of the Philadelphia delegation in this movement, but Mr. John F. Campbell of the same delegation squelched it by changing his vote from Mr. Davis to Mr. Noble. The movement of Mr. McGowan was without the knowledge or consent of Mr. Dill. It is thought that the opposition of a portion of the Philadelphia delegates to Mr. Noble was inspired by the hostility of the Standard Oil Company to that gentleman. If such is the fact thousands of independent votes will no doubt be attached to Mr. Noble on that account. The nomination of Mr. Noble was made unanimous on motion of Mr. Heidrick, of Venango, the leading supporter of Mr. Plummer, seconded by H. D. Tate, of Bedford, the immediate representative of Mr. Kerr. The result gives excellent satisfaction, and the nomination will undoubtedly prove a popular one.

W. U. Hensel, of Lancaster was unanimously chosen as chairman. After the nomination of Mr. Noble, the committee on resolutions reported.

The Platform.

The report from the committee on resolutions was read and adopted, as follows:

Resolved, That we, the democratic party of Pennsylvania, in convention assembled, declare:

First—For the preservation of the constitution of the United States; home rule, freedom of election; for the resistance to revolutionary changes tending to consolidation or empire; against the election of any person to the presidency a third time; against the presence of troops at the polls; against the appropriation of public money for any purpose but the support of the government; and class legislation, which despoils labor to build up monopoly.

Second—That the democratic party, as of old favors the constitutional currency of gold and silver, in all its forms, and coalition with the repudiators merit the condemnation of honest people. The refusal of a republican administration to accede to the democratic demand for a further reduction in the rate of interest on the national debt subjects the government to a needless expense of half a million dollars annually.

Third—In view of the exposure of extensive frauds in the postal and treasury department under the last federal administration, the people demand prompt and unfaltering prosecution of the thieves; their successful operations prove that there will be no real reform in the management of the departments of the federal government without a sweeping change therein. Since civil service reform will begin with a return to a Jeffersonian test for office holders of honesty, capability and faithfulness to the constitution.

Fourth—That in the administration of the government of Pennsylvania the republican party has encouraged, practiced and shielded spoliation of the state treasury and misuse of the public funds, bribery of legislators, undue favor to corporations and monopolies, an unnecessarily high rate of interest on the state loans, a shameless prostitution of the pardoning power, a sytem of whole sale waste and speculation in the ordinary expenditures of the government, and the harrassing and plundering exercise of municipal franchises and abuse of local trust.

Fifth—That the ignorant, corrupt and personal domination controlling the republican party in this state, and suppressing honesty and independence in that organization, dictated the policy, the platform and the candidate of its last state convention. In view of these facts we hereby reaffirm the following resolution of the democratic state convention of 1879:

That the recent attempt under the personal direction of ruling republican leaders to debauch the legislature by wholesale bribery and corruption, and take from the commonwealth four millions of dollars, for which its liability has never been ascertained, is a fresh and alarming evidence of the aggressiveness of corporate power in collusion of political rings, and should receive the signal condemnation of the people at the polls.

Sixth—That the democratic party of Pennsylvania, regardful of the state's honor and its interests, pledges itself to the just application of the public money to the public service; to economy in governmental expenditures, that the people may be lightly burdened and the purity of the administration preserved; to the abolition of all useless offices and the lopping off of all supernumerary officials; to the lowest practicable rate of interest on state loans, without regard for the advantage of syndicates or speculators; to sleepless vigilance against the growth and exactions of monopolies; to watchful guard of the public interest against the pretentions of the great transportation companies to be above the fundamental law governing all else within the state; to a vigorous collection of all the taxes lawfully laid upon corporations chartered or doing business in Pennsylvania; and to investigate into, correction of and punishment for the frauds and waste which have for years permeated various departments of the state government under republican control.

Seventh—That the monopolies or exclusive right in the forces of nature, in grants of eminent domain, in the diffusion of information among the people by telegraph and associations for furnishing dispatches to the press, or grant of privileges affecting the daily business of the citizen can or ought rightfully to exist under our form of government. These are at all times to be subjected to such legislative regulation and control as the rights and interests of the people demand.

Eighth—That the delegated power of congress to regulate commerce among the states and the reserved power of the state to regulate the same within their borders should be forwith exercised to prevent unjust discrimination by common carriers against individuals and localities, and all provisions of the constitution of Pennsylvania relative to the exercise and abuse of corporate franchise and duties of common carriers to the public should enforce without delay by appropriate legislation.

Ninth—That all governmental power should be used in re-traint of monopolies and not in aid of them and simple and speedy remedies should be provided for by legislative enactment by which any citizen injured in his business may, in state and federal courts, by one process of law, have quick, certain and adequate redress for corporate wrongs.

Tenth—That vested rights must be protected and respected, and great corporations waring between themselves to the injury of the public interest and their own shareholders must be regulated and controlled by wise and effective laws.

Eleventh—That franchises properly of the people shall be granted and exercised solely for the public benefit, and subject to immediate and absolute forfeiture by due process of law when used for oppression or extortion, or when otherwise abused. No corporation can be above the people or the law. We thus affirm the ancient doctrines of the democratic party, and most cordially invite our fellow citizens of whatsoever parts to join with us in carrying out the principles and policy we hereby announce, and to the advocacy of which we pledge ourselves until the right shall prevail.

Twelfth—That all good citizens, regardless of party affiliations sincerely mourn the death of President Garfield, and that we, as representatives of more than four hundred thousand democratic voters, express their individual and collective grief at the calamity which has befallen the republic, their sorrow and sympathy with the domestic affliction of the president's stricken household, and their execration of his assassin and of the murderer's foul crime.

BAYARD ON THE SITUATION.

The Democrats Will do Nothing to Embarrass President Arthur.

Wilmington, Del., September 20.—Senator Bayard has just been interviewed by a reporter of The World in view of the fact that he was the undoubted choice of the Democrats in the Senate, before its adjournment, as President pro tempore, and of the further fact that when the Senate assembles he will probably be elected as the presiding officer before any organization can take place. The Senator at first said that he would rather not be interviewed while yet the hand of death had scarcely been lifted from the nation's chief. However said the present may be, the future must be looked squarely, however, in the face. After a few moments of reflection the Senator went on to say, "The country is coming under an administration for which it has in a great measure prepared itself. There will be no crises or evil resulting from it." Referring to the question as to the immediate resignation of the Cabinet, Mr. Bayard said he of course took for granted that every member would at once, as a matter of form, resign. Such a course would be proper and according to custom, but it did not follow that the resignations must be accepted. The people were not in a mood to take in a good spirit any sudden change in the Administration, especially if such a change would check the present work against Brady and the Star route rascality. Mr. Arthur is a dexterous political manager, and he must of course see this and put off for the present at least any changes in his Cabinet. The Senate was Democratic, you know, when it adjourned," said the Senator, "and it will be Democratic when it assembles. The Democrats," he said significantly, "will be ready to support President Arthur in a conservative Administration as thoroughly as they did Hayes during his last two years in office." "Why was no President pro tempore of the Senate chosen before the adjournment?" was asked. After hesitating the Senator said slowly: "I have understood that Vice-President Arthur refused to vacate the chair because a particular name was mentioned to him as that of the man who would probably be chosen." As to whether the Democrats, in case Mr Blaine should resign, would confirm Mr. Conkling were he nominated by Arthur, the Senator said he had rather not answer that question. In conclusion, he said that he and every Democrat in the land give Mr. Arthur their best wishes for his success, and, said he, "it is my policy, above all things not to embarrass the new Administration, and I will assist it in everything I believe to be right and just. The Democrats will assist the administration in all good government, but if the new President takes steps to create Cabinet officers who will cease their prosecutions of the Star-route thieves, then not only the people, but the Democrats in Congress will antagonize the Administration. But this is not the proper time to talk about such things."

King Kalakaua, of Sandwich islands, is now spending a few days to this country, on his second tour through civilization. In 1874 he came to this country, landing at San Francisco Nov. 28. Kalakaua is well educated, of dignified manners, and speaks English, as well as several other languages, fluently. He belongs to one of the highest families in the island, and was born about 1838. He had been twice a candidate for the throne which he now holds, first in 1872 when Kamehameha died, and again a year later when Semailio, his successful rival, died. He was elected by a legislature in February, 1874, when his place was contested by Queen Emma, a daughter of a native chief by an Englishwoman, and the widow of King Kamehameha; but as the English refused to enforce her claim, as she hoped they would, Kalakaua has been in undisturbed possession since 1874. The swarthy king is a man of ability, with exemplary habits, and thus made a good impression during his two trips through America and Europe.

The official report of the surgeons who performed the Garfield autopsy has been made public. It shows that the fatal hemorrhage was caused by a rent in the main trunk of the splenic artery; enlargement of liver and spleen and kidneys and lungs diseased.

If every woman who bought a silk dress was stopped by a Treasurer official as she went out of the store, and six yards out of every ten were cut off, forcibly taken from her and handed over to a silk manufacturer at Paterson, N. J.; or if every farmer, butcher, butter-maker, or meat-packer, in buying a bushel of salt, were compelled to buy and give to Syracuse, N. Y., salt manufacturers three quarts out of a bushel additional in order to have the privilege of using the first bushel; or if twenty million bushels of wheat had to be especially planted, harvested and put aside to be given to eleven Bessemer steel rail establishments each and every year in order to enable them to make and sell steel rails to the people of the country at from $20 to $28 per ton more than equally good rails could be bought for elsewhere; if the tariff could be administered in this fashion and that which is now done covertly could be done openly, does any one think that such a system could be maintained longer than to elect a Congress to repeal it?—*David A. Wells.*

The defence of the Standard Oil Company against paying taxes in Pennsylvania is that it does not do business in the State. Yet it is the heaviest oil purchaser, the heaviest oil producer and the largest oil transporter in the country. It has bought up or forced into bankruptcy nearly all opposition refineries in the Commonwealth. Nine-tenths of all the oil produced in the United States is produced in Pennsylvania. How it may be that the Standard Oil Company can make a business of buying and selling, refining, transporting and exporting oil without "doing business" in Pennsylvania we can not see.

SUFFERING WOMEN.

There is but very small proportion of the women of this nation that do not suffer from some of the diseases for which Kidney-Wort is specific. When the bowels have become costive, headache torments, kidneys out of fix, or piles distress, take a package and its wonderful tonic and renovating power will cure you and give new life.—*Watchman*

Take no quack nostrums. Put your trust in Peruna.

Constantinople, September 30.—An earthquake has occurred at Changeri in Anatolia, by which eleven persons have been killed, and the grand mosque and numerous dwellings are greatly injured.

President Arthur in Danger.

A PLOT TO KILL HIM.

The story of a plot to assassinate Arthur, seems silly to us, but we give it nevertheless, hoping it may turn out as silly as we think it:

WASHINGTON, September 28.

There has been some excitement here to-day because of the exposure of an alleged plot to assassinate President Arthur. The sensation is founded upon the filing at the Police Department of a sworn statement of a gentleman named Bayley, in which he gives a circumstantial account of a conversation which occurred beneath his window at midnight Monday night, between two strangers. Bayley is a reputable man, a nephew of Hon. P. S Bayley, of Alexandria, and an attache of the Army Medical Museum. He lives at 641 Missouri avenue, next to the mall, between Four-and-a-Half and Sixth streets, just below the Baltimore and Potomac Depot, where occurred the tragedy of the 2d of July. According to Bayley, he was lying in his bed, which was pushed against the front window, while the blinds were closed. Two men stopped at the tree box, near by, on the edge of the walk, and conversed in low tones. The words the listener could gather showed that they were talking about the President. They grew more loud as they talked and Mr Bayley says he heard one say distinctly that he would kill the President within a month. The other then said:

"Will you swear to it?" And the reply was:

"Yes, I will." and repeated an improvised form of oath to that effect.

They referred to a third person not present, who was apparently in the plot, as a "Garfield Republican." At this point Mr. Bayley threw open the blinds and the two men ran away. Mr. Bayley thinks he might identify them should he ever see them again. On reporting the facts at the office the next morning the chief of the division to which Mr Bayley is attached told him to go and report the facts to the police, which he has done under oath.

Some excitable people are very much concerned over the affair. It is believed by many that the parties were fellows who located the conversation there merely to put up a job on a fellow clerk, while others think it was the braggadocio of a couple who had imbibed too much rum and who had grown lugubriously combatative over a change in the administration, which was to deprive them or their friends of place. The police, however, do not put a light construction on it, but have taken such steps as are indicated by common prudence for the frustration of any bloody scheme in contemplation and for the arrest of the persons concerned. Such rumors are of a nature calculated to upset the public mind here at this time, inasmuch as the national capital has been recently made the focus of all sorts of cranks mad enough to commit any crime. One may hear threats of murdering Guiteau on the streets and in the bar-rooms any day or night. The exigency of Arthur's death is discussed with as much commonplace as if it were an actual probability, instead of a possibility too remote for reasonable consideration. The fact that the President has remained closely housed in the Jones mansion since Monday afternoon, save a trip to Welcker's, whither he was accompanied by his faithful body-guard, gives rise to the supposition that his nerves are a little shaken by these rumors. He has not been seen outside of the house since he returned from church on Monday.

THE STAR ROUTE FRAUDS.

The Government Proceeds to Active Operations.

Washington, September 30.—Proceedings in the star route cases were begun today. The information sets forth in effect that on October 1, 1878 in the city of Washington, D. C., and within the jurisdiction of the court, Thomas J. Brady, second assistant postmaster general; John L. French, chief clerk; William H. Turner, clerk in contract office together with George L. McDonough, Samuel P. Brown, and certain other persons, wilfully, fraudulently and corruptly, etc., did conspire, combine and agree together to defraud the United States out of a large sum of money, in causing and procuring unnecessary and improper and extravagant additional compensation to be paid by the United States for additional service in carrying the mails. The general charge set up in the document is of conspiracy to defraud the government, and an attempt is made to show the fraudulent proceedings of the alleged conspirators in the manipulation of the contract for carrying the mails in the route between Prescott, Arizona, and Santa Fe, New Mexico, a distance of 460 miles. The theory of the operations, according to the document presented to-day, is briefly this: The contract originally awarded to George L. McDonough to carry the mails on this route once a week, taking 150 hours to perform it, for $1 813 per annum. Before the time for beginning the work under the contract it is charged that an increase in the number of trips from once a week to seven times a week was authorized and an additional compensation of $17,750 was allowed. The alleged conspirators then in like manner, before the work commenced, increased the speed and time so as to make it ninety instead of 150 hours, and added as compensation $56,796. The result was that a contract, originally awarded at $1813 was increased to $87 862. After a time McDonough was first authorized to sublet his contract to John A. Walsh, and then the contract with McDonough was terminated altogether. When this was accomplished, Welsh necessarily dropped out. After the McDonough contract had been terminated in accordance with law, the contract was offered to the sureties, but on such terms that they could not accept. Then, there being no contract, General Brady, it is charged, under an alleged provision of law, made a contract with Walsh to cover the route once a week, in 50 hours' time, for $18,500. After he had closed their contract he then in the same manner as before, increased Walsh's contract so that Walsh was to receive $130,000 a year, although his original contract was for $18,500. After a time Walsh failed to be a satisfactory contractor. It is charged that General Brady began to annoy him first by reducing the number of trips and cutting off some $60 000 of his compensation. Then the route was changed, and alleging that it had been shortened, $20 000 more of the compensation was cut off. Afterwards the contract was annulled altogether. The document charges the alleged conspirators with defrauding the government out of $350 000 in manipulating the contracts for mail service in this particular route between July 1, 1878, and June 30, 1881.

One of the counsel for the government, referring to the contemplated action against other persons than those mentioned in the document presented to day, said that papers are in active preparation to be presented against ex-Senator Dorsey and several other persons who have held office under the government, and that the counsel engaged in the prosecution of the star route cases intend to proceed against them just as fast as the formal papers can be got ready. "Nobody," ex-District Attorney Bliss said to-day, "connected with star route frauds is to escape prosecution, except such persons as may choose to appear and give testimony against the others."

Warrants are said to have been issued for the arrest of all persons charged with the conspiracy in the document presented to-day, excepting General Brady.

Many miserable people drag themselves about with failing strength, feeling that they are sinking unto their graves when Parker's Ginger Tonic would begin with the first dose, to bring vitality and strength back to them. *Sun.*

In Warren, Pa., on Monday, 12 houses were burned.

I paid $150 to my doctor and was no better. I then took a few bottles of Peruna which cured me.

THE FAIR. THE FAIR.

THE GREATEST EXHIBITION

---AT THE---

PHILAD. BRANCH!

In Ready Made

CLOTHING.

LOWER IN PRICE THAN ANY WHERE IN THE STATE.

BETTER IN QUALITY THAN ANY OTHER STORE YOU CAN FIND MOST WONDERFUL BARGAINS.

No Shoddy! No Humbug!

When you buy of SAM'L LEWINS, of the famous

PHILAD. BRANCH.

This Invitation Is From John Wanamaker.

On visiting Philadelphia you will find, among other places of interest, the *Grand Depot* well worthy of a visit. Its floor and gallery spaces now cover over three acres, and are filled with Dry Goods, Carpets, China, Furniture, etc. The last addition is a large and beautiful *Picture Gallery*, to which admittance is free.

The *Pneumatic Tubes* carrying the money through the air, and the *Electric-Light Machinery*, are also worth seeing.

There is a *Lunch-Room* in the building. Valises, baskets and packages can be left in charge of attendant in Ladies' Waiting Room.

Mr. Wanamaker is desirous that visitors should feel at home when they come, and be free to purchase or not, as they please.

NOTE.—Our large Catalogue, with prices and full directions for shopping by mail from any part of the United States, will be mailed gratuitously upon request, address JOHN WANAMAKER, GRAND DEPOT, PHILADELPHIA.

M. K. HICKS

Has the largest Stock of Hardware,

OILS, PAINTS, GLASS,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

Coach and Saddlery Hardware

that is kept by any one dealer in Centre Co., and sold at the most REASONABLE PRICES. He is sole agent for the

Celebrated South Bend Chilled Plow.

that is guaranteed to give satisfaction over 250 NOW IN USE IN CENTRE COUNTY, in less than two years introduction.

21ap

WHAT WE HAVE NOT GOT.

We have no Dress goods, all wool, and a yard wide, at 8 cents per yard.
We have no yard-wide Muslins at 2 cents per yard.
We have no Calicos at 2 cents per yard.
We have no handsmade Shoes, all warranted, at 75 cents per pair,
We have no First Class, all wool suits for Men, at $2.50.
We have no trash of any kind that we are trying to gull the community with.

BUT WE HAVE GOT

A better grade of Dress Goods, at 15 cents and up, than can be bought at any other store in Bellefonte at same price.

We have at from 6 cents up a better value in Bleached and Unbleached Muslins than the same price will buy you elsewhere.

We have CARPETS that have two ounces more wool to the yard, at same prices that lower grades bring elsewhere.

We have the LARGEST STOCK of CARPETS, best assortment to select from that can be found in Centre county.

We have the best Three Dollar Child's Suits that the money can procure.

We have the best Five Dollar School Suits in Bellefonte for that price.

We have the best Ten Dollar Suits for Men sold anywhere.

We have the best work, trimmings, fits and appearance in our Clothing for the money procured in the county. All first-class Clothiers are selling the same make of Clothing. No slop shop trash, thrown or pasted together, but regular sewed, sameas any Merchant Tailor would or could make them.

We have the very best hand-made BOOTS and SHOES that we can find, and warrant them. And our warrant means just what it expresses.

We have a reputation of 30 years' trading at stake to uphold all we advertise.

We have the interest of our Trade at stake, and always strive to keep our Customers well satisfied. This we accomplish by always giving the full value for what money they give us.

Call and convince your wavering mind.

S. & A. LOEB

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Uriah Slack, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

SAM'L G SLACK,
W. A. BOAL,
Executors.

Organs! Organs!

Pianos! Pianos!

Bellefonte Music Store!

ORGANS BOUGHT BY THE HUNDRED,

and for CASH sold below the lowest.

NO AGENTS EMPLOYED!

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Don't forget it—get our prices before you buy. We allow no one to undersell us.

We are the only firm representing the following organs in Centre county.

THE ESTEY,
MASON & HAMLIN,
SMITH AMERICAN,
SHOEMAKER

Any one claiming to represent any of the above makes in this county is a falsifier and unworthy of confidence. 28aptf

Farmers' SUPPLY STORE.

We are the authorized agents for the sale of the

CONKLIN WAGONS,

which come nearer perfection than any other wagons made. No other make compares with them in light running and durability. They have been in use many years in CENTRE COUNTY and non worn out. They are made better and better every year. We buy by the car load and keep a full stock of different sizes on hand of FARM, ROAD and LUMBER WAGONS, either narrow or wide track. BROAD WHEEL CONKLIN WAGONS MADE TO ORDER.

Cortland Buggies,

CARRIAGES, PHAETONS, and Platform Spring Wagons.

Like the Conklin company, the Cortland company make nothing but first-class goods and guarantee their work, which we sell at low prices.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK and you will be convinced that we fulfill our declarations as to quality and style of goods. Our stock includes BUGGIES WITH OR WITHOUT TOPS, GENTLEMEN'S ROAD WAGONS, SIDE BAR BUGGIES, PHAETONS, &c.

Our PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS are models of perfection. They are in every sense a standard wagon, which have never failed to give satisfaction.

We invite inspection of those we have on hand or any that are in use. Prices low.

We sell the OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS, the standard plow of the age; it does its work so well that other makers try to imitate it. Price, with Jointer Plow Wheel and extra Share, ($14) fourteen dollars, 5 per ct. off for cash. Three different Shares: "O" Share for soft easily plowed; "DS" Share for plowing dry ground, and "S" Share for plowing baked soil or gravelly ground. Price of Shares 50 cts. each.

THE GEISER SEPARATOR.

We are the sole agents for the sale of the Geiser Threshers and Separators with horse powers, Portable and Traction Engines, Reebner's Level tread horse powers for one and two horses, with Threshers and Separators. GRAIN DRILLS. We sell the plainest, best made, most durable, light-est running grain spring drill, with or without fertilizer attachment, that has ever been offered to farmers in the state of Pennsylvania. One fact for farmers consideration: A drill with the least machinery, which performs the work in the most desirable implement for farmers use. We sell at the lowest prices, on the most liberal terms and guarantee satisfaction. A sample drill on exhibition at our store. Call and see it.

Store opposite the Bush House.

Alexander & Co.,
16 June BELLEFONTE.

Wanted

AGENTS! AGENTS! AGENTS!

JOHN B. GOUGH'S brand' new book, entitled

SUNLIGHT AND SHADOW

is the *best* chance offered to you. Its Scenes are drawn from the bright and shady sides of *life*, portrayed as only

John B. Gough

can portray them. This grand work—*now for the first time published*—is the "booming" *book for agents*, and is outselling all others *ten to one. The thirty-third thousand* is now in press. Its immense sale has been made entirely by active canvassers. No other book compares with it for quick and profitable returns. We are starting more agents now than ever before, and we believe the sale of this book will reach *One Hundred Thousand Copies in the next few months.*

We want 1000 more agents at once, to supply this grand book to the thousands who are waiting for it. Remember the sale is *only now commencing.* The book is entirely new, and *most of the territory is now clear.* Agents, *now is your time to make money*, and at the same time circulate *a thoroughly first-class book.* Exclusive Territory and very special Terms given. Send for our large circulars containing full particulars. Address A. D. WORTHINGTON & Co., Publishers, Hartford, Ct.

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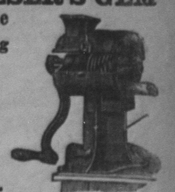


Double Shearing Cut. Solid Cast Steel Blades.

Patented September 14th, 1880.

Family Meat Cutters ARE THE BEST MADE.

Every Family Should have one.

WILL THOROUGHLY CUT

Raw or Cooked Beef or Pork, Vegetables, Coconuts, Pine Apples Etc.

WILL CUT 40 POUNDS SAUSAGE MEAT —AN HOUR.—

Every Druggist Should Have One.

FOR CUTTING

ROOTS, VANILLA BEANS, ETC.

Easily Worked. Easily Cleaned Will Not Get Out of Order.

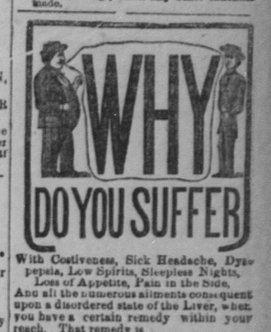
Ask Your Dealer for them.

Send a Postal for Circular with Testimonials.

Will send one as sample by express upon receipt of $2.00

KIMBALL SHOVEL CO.
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
BALTIMORE, MD.

Our No. 33 Meat Cutter is larger than the Gem, and will cut 100 lbs. sausage an hour.
Our No. 1 Butcher, for hand or power, will cut 300 lbs. an hour.
Our No. A Butcher, for power, will cut 1000 lbs. an hour.
We Warrant our Cutters to do the work more thoroughly than any other machine made.



With Costiveness, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Low Spirits, Sleepless Nights, Loss of Appetite, Pain in the Side, And all the numerous ailments consequent upon a disordered state of the Liver, when you have a certain remedy within your reach. That remedy is

Green's Liver Pills.

These Pills are of two kinds, and are used in connection with each other according to directions, are invariably successful. They are sugar coated, and are sent by mail on receipt of price. In order to prevent counterfeiting they are put up in round boxes, with the signature of F. P. Green around each box.

Price, No. 1, 25 cts.; No. 2, 50 cents. Manufactured only by

F. POTTS GREEN, Bellefonte, Pa.

For sale by Druggists & Merchants and by J. D. MURRAY, CENTRE HALL.

may 5.

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"Your pain in the limbs, back, breast, joints or shoulders, stomach, bowels, kidneys, or nervousness."

"For cramp of the stomach, colic, diarrhœa, or cholera infantum."

"For catarrh, bronchitis, pleurisy, neuralgia, or any kind of sore throat."

"PERUNA is the surest, most prompt and efficient remedy existing known to man."

"PERUNA is the best appetizer, purest blood purifier, and the best tonic."

"If you are sick, feel badly, or in any way unwell, take PERUNA and regulate yourself with it."

Testimonials will be paid for the least insecurity or untruthfulness in PERUNA. Sold everywhere. For pamphlet write to R. M. HARTMAN & CO., Columbus, Ohio.

If you are sick, feel badly, or in any way unwell, take PERUNA and regulate yourself with it.

MAN-A-LIN

J. ZELLER & SON DRUGGISTS.

No. 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Penn'a.

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes always kept.

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,

Dentist, Millheim.

Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain.

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RECEIVE DEPOSITS and allow interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.

WM. WOLF, Pres't. WM. S. MINGLE, Cash.

LEWISTOWN Marble & Granite WORKS.

D. R. STRATFORD,
Proprietor, Lewistown, Pa.

The undersigned respectfully informs the public of Penn'a valley that he is prepared to do all kinds of work in MARBL

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

WM. KURTZ.... .....Associate Editor.

—:O:—

Centre Hall, Pa., Th'rs. Oct. 6, '81

TERMS.—$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the tables on their papers. If the table reads "John Roe 1 jan '79" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1878, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

We put up a New Sign on the Grain Warehouse, near the depot:

WHITMER & CO

MERCHANTS,

GRAIN, SEEDS. COAL, SALT.

Everybody knows what that means.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—See adv. of the Edison Music Co., in another column.

Peruna is a sure cure for billiousness and kidney complaints; it has no equal.

—Elegant chamber sets, all styles and prices, at a bargain, at Brown's new furniture rooms, Bellefonte.

—Had another fine shower of rain on Tuesday morning.

—Dinges is selling goods at greatly reduced prices as he needs room for a grand fall stock.

—The largest and handsomest stock of furniture is at Brown's new furniture store, Bellefonte.

—Brachbill makes all his own parlor suits. They are first-class and 10 per cent. less than any other party dare offer.

—Nails have advanced 25 cents. We suppose fellows won't hit their thumbs quite so much now.

—Doll & Mingle will take the prize every time for the finest stock and lowest prices, for any thing in the boot and shoe line.

—Wednesday morning cool—we start in with a coal fire.

—Take advantage of the fact that Dinges is selling off his stock at reduced figures in order to make room for a new stock.

—Rev. S. G. Shannon will preach at Tusseyville on next Sunday, in the forenoon, and at Centre Hall in the afternoon of same day.

—Everybody coming to the fair is invited to call and examine my immense stock of furniture, no difference if you want to buy or not. J. BRACHBILL.

—Quite a number of squirrels are being killed hereabouts, although they do not seem to be so very plenty. Good hunting does it.

—After looking at all other places persons in want of furniture always buy at Brown's, Bellefonte, where they can always suit themselves best and save most money.

—Deputy Carr, G. M., I. O. O. F., of Milesburg, honored the REPORTER office with a visit on Tuesday. In the evening Deputy Carr installed the officers of the Centre Hall lodge of Odd Fellows.

—One of the greatest attractions at Bellefonte during the fair will be the last and shoe store of Doll & Mingle, in the Brockerhoff block.

—We had a good soaking rain, on Sunday night, lasting the greater part of the night. This was the only rain of any real consequence for over two months, in this section.

—Boots, hats, umbrellas, gum blankets, men's hose, neckties, cuff-buttons, watch chains, etc., at the Philad. Branch. Call and see their assortment of these goods; like in clothing, they sell them for less money than any other shops or stores.

—Dr Kreider, formerly of Millheim, attended the Garfield funeral, at Cleveland, and this is what the Nevada, O., Enterprize, has of his luck:

Dr Kreider, of Bucyrus, had a valuable gold watch stolen from his pocket at Cleveland last Monday evening as he was boarding the train to return home.

—Double barrel breach loaders from $17 to $40; single barrel breach loaders from $6 to $14; muzzle loaders, double, from $6 50 to $14, at Theod. Deschner's, Bellefonte, who can meet any and all competition

—Mr Lewis Waltz of the eastern end of Nittany valley, informs us that the drought is worse than in our valley, and about half a corn and potato crop.

—Brown's new furniture rooms take the lead in spite of all opposition and is the recognized headquarters for furniture.

—Lightning is about to strike the Eisenbises. The Lewistown Gazette of 28 ult., says: Christian Eisenbise, from Germany, was in town last week looking up members of the family living on this side of the water, with a view of laying claim to a fortune in the old world estimated at about five millions of dollars.

—It is of great importance to all, that during fair week, when at Bellefonte, you visit the famous boot and shoe store of Powers & Son. It is beyond question the place to get honest goods at honest prices. These men do business to keep a good reputation, and when you deal with them once you will be well treated, and not imposed upon in anything you purchase of them. Their assortment can not be beat anywhere in this county.

—Mrs. Nancy J. Blair, wife of Gen. W. H. Blair, died suddenly at her residence in Bellefonte, on Tuesday the 27th ult., at 12 o'clock. Some weeks ago, Mrs. Blair suffered a severe fall and has since then been confined to the house. She suffered considerably from the injury, but the immediate cause of her death was heart disease. She died while sitting in a chair. Mrs. Blair was a most estimable lady and was beloved by a large circle of friends.—*Democrat.*

There is more strength restoring power in a bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic than in a bushel of malt or a gallon of milk. This explains why invalids find it such a wonderful invigorant for mind and body. See other column.

—Now for a chance: Lyon & Co., are just opening a large stock of fall Dry-goods, Dressgoods, Clothing, Millinery, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, &c. The best bargains, by 25 per cent., than elsewhere in the county. 29 sep 3t.

NOTICE.—A report having been circulated that no woodwork was being done at Jno. T. Lee's, Centre Hall coach shops, the public is hereby notified that such is not the fact, and that Mr. Lee is fully prepared for doing any and all kinds of wood work, having in his employ a boss workman of over 15 years experience. 29 sept 3t.

—Mr. A. N. RUSKLE, of Centre Hall, has connected himself with the firm of Lyon & Co., and hopes that his friends in Pennsvalley will give him a call, as he will treat them right, and sell them goods lower than they can buy them elsewhere. Any of his friends giving him a call, will be duly appreciated. 29 sept 3t

—We print business cards on 1000 envelopes for $1.25 to $1 62—persons finding the envelopes. Letter heads, bill heads and statements printed at $1 25 to $1.75 per thousand when persons find their own paper. These prices are put low for cash. tf.

Read adv of Bower's house and squares for sale at Aaronsburg.

—When on the way to the fair stop and see Dinges' fine stock of goods which he is putting out at prices that no other merchant has yet dared to try.

—The total Garfield fund to date is $333,795.90.

—Twenty-five cents per barrel is the price of water in Greensburg, Westmoreland county.

—If you want a handsome parlor suit, or chamber suit, go to Brown's, Bellefonte, and save from $15 to $25 thereby.

—Water is so scarce in Osceola that there is scarcely enough to be had for cooking purposes.

—Sechler's allow the bigest price for all kinds of produce, and besides this it is the best and foremost place in the county to get good fresh and pure groceries.

Spring Mills Gossip.

This little railroad city, as your readers are generally aware, is growing rapidly. The large summer resort hotel which I. J. Grenoble is building, is up and under roof. It will contain over forty sleeping rooms. Several boarders have already engaged rooms for next season. Mr. Grenoble has sold quite a number of building lots this summer. Next summer houses will be built by Jacob M'Cool, James Grove, Sr., Dr. Leitzel, Wm. Rarich and Son, John Colbren, and one or two others whose names I cannot recall.

R. H. Duncan's new store room is up and ready for the plasterers. Whitmer & Co. will build a house between their store room and the big spring sometime this fall. A new grain and coal depot will be opened by Whitmer & Co. near the R. R. Station.

The reason why the southern part of Spring Mills is building up so fast is on account of the liberality of Mr. Grenoble. He sells lots, ¼ acre each, from $50 to $100 per lot, which is about what the land cost him, after making due allowance for the alleys and streets. His object is to build up the place and thereby increase his number of customers, instead of enriching himself dishonestly through robbing the people by asking three and four hundred dollars for lots, as is done by some of the land grabbers in some of our villages and towns.

Prof. Brendle and Miss Maggie Hanna closed their select schools last week. The Prof's schools closed with an exhibition under the auspices of the Star Literary Society.

Prof. Keller's select school at Penn Hall closes next Friday, after which he will take charge of the Boalsburg Grammar school.

Major Fisher has laid a substantial plank walk in front of his property at Penn Hall. The Major owns some beautiful building sites and he ought to put them up for sale and improve his part of the city. ANON.

—Without any bluster or blow, Brachbill wants the people to understand that no other concern in the county has the stock or sells one-half the amount of furniture sold at his ware rooms, Bellefonte; the reason is that he makes and sells first class goods at 10 per cent. less than any other party, and never misrepresents his goods on any account whatever.

MILLHEIM LOCALS.

Our "sisters, cousins and aunts" and the rest of the family population, expect to attend the Union county fair.

Mr. A. K. Saukey, one of our handsome young men, was married Wednesday last to Miss Lizzie E. Shaffer, of Lamar, Clinton county, Pa. The reception was held at the residence of the groom's parents, on Thursday evening. Quite a number of invited guests were present and the bride was the recipient of many costly presents.

Mr. Jas. A. Keen, of Penn township, will be married to Miss Joanna Deininger, a typess in the *Journal* office, on next Wednesday evening, at the residence of the bride's parents, in Millheim. Rev. P. C. Weidenmyer will officiate. Rumor has it that it will be a double wedding, but we won't tell on Milton yet.

The foundation of the new Lutheran church is rapidly growing toward completion.

There is some talk of converting our lock-up into a coal shed.

—To enumerate some of the many choice groceries at Sechlers, fresh and fine, always, we give mention to fine cream cheese, select oysters, cranberries, new Lemons, Florida oranges, extra French Prunes, best sweet potatoes, prunelles, imperial figs, princess paper-shell almonds, evaporated dried peaches, a full line of choice canned fruits, preserved pears, peaches, citron, plums, prunelles, plain candies, fine confectionery, and so on. Go and inspect their goods, it cannot fail to please.

MADISONBURG ITEMS.

Israel Rachau is about buying the Burket property which will make a very pleasant home for the old farmer and we will all be glad to see him come.

Robert Himes, formerly from Lewistown, Mifflin Co., has again returned to old Mifflin.

Samuel Stover and wife met with a sad accident while returning home from Coburn station, their horse ran off and upset the vehicle into Penns creek, and almost drowned Mrs. Stover.

Adam Shafer is repairing the Smeltzer property—which is much needed Adam always likes things in good shape.

—Since the return of Lewins, with a large stock of new ready-made clothing, there has been a greater rush to Bellefonte than ever before. People are getting to know that they save from $5 to $10 on a suit by purchasing at the Philad. Branch, and that's what draws 'em.

Good News For All.

To my customers and friends in Pennsvalley:

I had fully determined to remove my store from the Old Stone mill to Tyrone. But at the earnest solicitations of my customers I have decided to continue my store indefinitely. Goods will be sold cheap as ever. And there is no use talking about butter, eggs, lard, potatoes, onions, beans and all kinds of produce, I must have it for my Tyrone store and The Axe Works, where I get full retail prices for it, and I mean to pay you full prices for your produce. Thankful for past favors I respectfully ask a continuance. New goods may be expected about the 25th of October. Goods sold at cost until Oct. 15. Respectfully,

6 oct 3t. A. S. KERLIN.

—Doll & Mingle, Bellefonte, have on hand a very fine stock of boots for fall and winter wear, which they are confident cannot be purchased near as cheap any place in the county as they are offering. Call and see their stock and prices.

Mrs. Garfield Relieved—The Fatal Bullet.

The autopsy of the President's body commenced about five o'clock, and was not concluded until nearly eight p. m. Dr. Bliss stated the autopsy had been a very tedious one, and that the time occupied in searching for the ball alone was three quarters of an hour. The doctor said that Mrs. Garfield was feeling much relieved since the autopsy, inasmuch as it resulted in establishing the fact that the patient's death was inevitable. The doctor stated the further point of the ball was somewhat blunt, or in a battered condition, caused by the force with which it struck the rib, while in other respects its original shape was not altered. Dr Bliss took charge of the bullet and sealed it for preservation until the courts should require its production.

SET BACK 42 YEARS.

"I was troubled for many years with Kidney Complaint, Gravel, etc; my blood became thin; I was dull and inactive; could hardly crawl about; was an old worn out man all over; could get nothing to help me, until I got Hop Bitters and now I am a boy again. My blood and kidneys are all right, and I am as active as a man of 20, although I am 72, and I have no doubt it will do as well for others of my age. It is worth a trial.—(Father.)—*Sunday Mercury.*

To sick, colicky, crying babies give Winslow's Soothing Syrup—never say other medicine when you can get this. 6 oct 1m.

HOW MARRIAGES REVOKE WILLS.

Some Striking Illustrations Under the Laws of Pennsylvania.

[From the Philadelphia Ledger.]

There are some doctrines of the law which forcibly remind us how large a part is played in the affairs of men by mere carelessness and neglect. We should naturally appose that a testator who has expended time and thought on the making of his will would take some pains to keep the will alive. In many cases, however, once made and put aside it is dismissed from the mind. The testator undertakes the gravest relations of life, becomes a husband and a father, and makes no changes in his will, and when he comes to die the document has so little application to his new responsibilities that the law considers it repealed.

The law concerning the revocation of wills by marriage and the birth of children is based partly on the legal duty of the testator, and partly on his supposed intentions. In Pennsylvania this law is purely statutory, and has been altered more than once in the history of the Commonwealth. The act of Assembly now in force was passed in 1833 and reads as follows:

"When any person shall make his last will and testament and shall afterwards marry, or have a child or children not provided for in such will, and die, leaving a widow and child, or either widow or child or children, although such a child or children be born after the death of the father, every such person, so far as shall regard the widow or child or children after born, shall be deemed and construed to die intestate; and such widow, child or children shall be entitled to such purparts, shares and dividends of the estate, real and personal, of the deceased, as if he had actually died without any will."

"And a will executed by a single woman shall be deemed revoked by her subsequent marriage, and shall not be revived by the death of her husband."

It will be noticed that the act speaks of children "not provided for in such will." These words have occasioned much litigation. A testator left all his estate, real and personal, to his wife, "having the utmost confidence in her integrity, and believing that, should a child be born to us, she will do the utmost to rear it to the honor and glory of its parents." After making this will a child was born. The Court held that there was clearly no provision such as was intended by the act, and that the father died intestate as to the child's share. Whether the child was reared "to the honor and glory of its parents" does not appear from the report of the case.

"In another case a testator left all his estate to his wife, and, if he should leave any children living at his death, he appointed his wife as their guardian, committing entirely to her affection, judgment and discretion their maintenance, education and future provision, which guardianship I intend and consider as a suitable and proper provision for such child or children." It was held that he died intestate as to his two first born children, who were entitled to two-thirds of the personalty absolutely and to the real estate, subject to the life estate of their mother in one-third of it.

Again a testator left a life interest in his property to his mother and wife, and after their death a certain portion was to be reverted to his heirs at-law. A child having been afterwards born, it was decided that the interest which he had in his father's property as heir-at-law, after the death of the life-tenants, was not such a provision as the law contemplated "It may be true," said Judge Sharswood, "that if it clearly appears from the terms of the will that an after born child was within the special intention of the testator; if there was any provision, no matter how inadequate, the words of the statute would be satisfied." But he added that when the interest of the first born child was not a present one, and not given to him by special description, it would be a provision for him.

Some very hard cases have arisen under our law. A man about to marry has made his will in favor of his intended wife, and a woman about to marry has made her will in favor of her intended husband, and in both cases the wills have been revoked by the marriage. It has happened more than once that purchasers who bought from the devisees or legatees under a will have found that they have failed to get a title to the whole property on account of an outstanding claim on the part of an after-born child of the testator. It is important, therefore, that the following summary of the law by the Chief Justice Read should be kept in mind:

"1. The will of a single woman is revoked by her subsequent marriage, and is not revived by the death of her husband."

"2 If any man makes his will and marries, and dies leaving a widow, so far as regards the widow he dies intestate; that is, his will is revoked *pro tanto*" (or in that respect)

"3. If a man makes his will and has an after-born child or children not provided for in said will, and dies leaving such after-born child or children, so far as regards such child or children he dies intestate, and his will is revoked *pro tanto*"

"4. If a man makes his will and marries, and dies leaving a widow and a child or children not provided for in such will, his will is not revoked absolutely, as at common law, but merely *pro tanto*"

"5. If a man makes his will and marries and dies, leaving a widow but no known heirs or kindred, it is clearly revoked, so far as to give to his widow both real and personal estate absolutely."

The law refuses to admit that a man can intend to disinherit his children, unless he shows that intention after they were born by making a will.

GUITEAU'S TRIAL.

District Attorney Corkhill Preparing to Offset the Insanity Plea of the Defense.

Washington, October 2.—District Attorney Corkhill has been informed that the main reliance of Mr. Scoville—Guiteau's counsel—for the defense will be insanity. The district attorney has therefore been devoting considerable time to conferring with experts, and has had a conversation with the superintendent of the Elizabeth Asylum for the insane. The district attorney desires, if possible, to try the case the present week. The grand jury will be given the evidence in this case as soon as they meet to-morrow morning and will probably find an indictment in a very few moments. If Guiteau's counsel should ask for delay the court will undoubtedly grant it, as it is customary in murder cases, but the district attorney believes that no longer time than a week will be granted by the court. The question of jurisdiction of the court will undoubtedly be raised and carried to the highest courts.

MY GOOD WOMAN,

Why are you so out of sorts, never able to tell folks that you are well? Ten to one it's all caused in the first place by habitual constipation, which no doubt finally caused deranged kidneys and liver. The sure cure for constipation is the celebrated Kidney-Wort. It is also a specific remedy for all kidney and liver disease. Thousands are cured by it every month. Try it at once.—*Toledo Blade*

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of J. Monroe Taylor. This house has been established nearly 40 years, and their goods are celebrated for purity and strength. We would recommend a trial of their Gold Medal brands to all who desire superior cooking. 6 oct 1m.

INTERNATIONAL LESSONS.

Explaining Nothing that Needs no Explanation, and Making the Bible its own Expositor.

OCTOBER 9.—THE TABERNACLE.

GOLDEN TEXT:—"Then a cloud covered the tent of the congregation, and the glory of the Lord filled the tabernacle."—Ex. xl. 34.

THE TEACHER'S HALF HOUR.

Exodus xl. 1-16.

Verses 1-5—*On the first day of the first month*—the first month was Nisan, called Abib in ch. xiii 4. It was divinely appointed to be *the beginning of months, the first month of the year* to the Jews (ch. xii 2.) It was now a year, less fourteen days, since the children of Israel had left Egypt. For about half a year the people had been busily engaged in making the various parts of the Tabernacle. Now all was ready, and the order came to set it up. *The tabernacle of the tent of the congregation*—the tabernacle or "dwelling place" was a structure of boards with curtains of fine linen woven with colored figures of cherubim, which contained the Holy Place and the most Holy Place (ch. xxiv. 1-6.) The Hebrew word is sometimes used, however, for the "dwelling" with its tent and covering (ch. xxvii 19, xxxv. 18.) The *tent of the congregation* was a true tent of goat's-hair cloth which contained and sheltered the tabernacle (ch. xxvi. 7-13.) The more exact rendering is *tent of meeting*. It was not a place of assembly for the congregation, but the appointed meeting place of Jehovah with his people. *The ark of the testimony*—an oblong box of shittim or acacia wood about three feet three inches long, and two feet three inches wide and deep, overlaid with gold (xxv. 10-16.) It took its name from the fact that it contained *the testimony*, the stone Tables of the Ten Commandments (ch xxxi 18; xxxiv 1, 28; xl 20.) Above it and forming its cover was the Mercy Seat with its two cherubims of beaten gold, where Jehovah manifested himself and communed with his people through their appointed representative. *The vail*—see ch. xxvi 31-33. The Hebrew word literally means *separation*. Behind the vail only the High Priest could go, and he only once a year (ch. xxx. 10; Lev. xvi. 2; Heb. ix. 7.) *The table*—or shewbread (ch xxv 23-30.) Its place was the Holy Place, on the north side (ch xxvi 35.) *Set in order*—see Lev. xxiv. 5-9. This and other services Moses himself performed in the first instance, as Jehovah's chosen representative (vs 18-29.) *The candlestick*—properly, the *lampstand*—made of pure beaten gold, with seven branches on which oil lamps were placed. The lamps were probably shallow covered vessels of oval form, with a mouth from which the wick protruded (ch. xxv 31-37.) *The alter of gold*—the alter of incense, which stood before the vail of the Most Holy Place (ch. xxx. 1-8.) *The hanging*—the curtain at the entrance of the Tabernacle.

Verses 6 11.—*The alter of the burnt-offering*—the great alter which stood in the court immediately in front of the Tabernacle. It was called also the "brazen alter," because it was covered with brass or bronze. From the description given (ch. xxvii 1-8.) it appears to have been a hollow casing formed of stout acacia planks covered with plates of bronze, seven feet six inches long and four feet six inches high. When in use it was probably filled up with earth or rough stones. *The laver*—a large basin of brass, the material for which was supplied from the brazen mirrors of the women, who freely gave them for this purpose (xxxviii 8.) *The court*—an oblong inclosure, one hundred and fifty feet by seventy five, consisting of linen hangings suspended from pillars seven feet six inches in height and the same distance apart. At the east end a space thirty feet wide was left for the entrance. This was closed by a hanging or curtain (ch xxvii 9-18.) *And thou shalt rear up*—see the directions for preparing the anointing oil, and for anointing and consecrating the Tabernacle and the priests are given in ch. xxx. 22-33.

Verses 12-16. The remaining verses of the Lesson relate to the setting apart of Aaron and his sons as priests of Jehovah, in accordance with the command of God (ch xxvii 1) Full details respecting the priests' dresses are given in ch xxxix-1-31 and the ceremony of investiture and consecration is described in Lev. viii. *Thus did Moses*—the rest of the chapter briefly tells how carefully he followed the directions given, and what glorious results followed his obedience. But the Tabernacle and its service were only a "shadow of good things." Read Hebrews ix. and ye learn how infinitely greater are our privileges under the gospel dispensation than those the ancient Israelites enjoyed, and also how terrible the result of rejecting the mercy freely offered through the blood of Jesus, the blessed Mediator of the new covenant.—*Ex. and Chronicle*

—The Philad Branch is one of the prominent business establishments of this county; the aggregate sales are larger than any other clothing house or any other store in this or any adjoining county. This is a fact which can be substantiated. Sales of clothing are made to Clinton, Clearfield, Mifflin and Huntingdon counties. People who have learned of the great bargains to be had of Lewins, and when they have occasion to visit or pass through Bellefonte, they embrace the opportunity afforded to save money in the purchase of clothing. There are reasons why the Philad. Branch can sell at lower prices than other dealers, and one of these is they manufacture all the goods they sell, hence you get them from the first hands, and save the profits of intermediate parties. All they offer you is guaranteed to be as represented, and they make the guarantee good if an article should turn out to be different, which has not yet happened.

INTERESTING TO LADIES.

Our lady readers can hardly fail to have their attention called this week to the latest combination of improvements in that most useful of all domestic implements, the "sewing machine."

As we understand it, a machine for family use should meet first of all these requirements: It should be simple in its mechanism, so as to be easily managed; it should run easily, so as not to weary the worker unduly; it should do a wide range of work, that the owner need not wish for any other machine; it should be as nearly noiseless as possible, that it may not be a nuisance; it should be light, handsome, durable, and as cheap as is consistent with excellence throughout.

These conditions the "Light Running New Home" certainly meets.

It has also several very important and useful attachments and "notions" of its own, which go far to make good its claims to popular favor.

Now a great many families have been and are still using the old machines—waiting for the times to improve; waiting for the latest improvements in designs and mechanical excellence.

But why delay longer? Considering the low price at which good machines are now sold, and the improvements that have been made, now is a good time to buy, and the "New Home" specially recommends itself to purchasers on account of its superior mechanical construction, ease of management and reasonable price. Nearly half a million have been sold in the last three years, all of which are giving universal satisfaction. This unrivalled machine is manufactured by JOHNSON, CLARK & CO. 30 Union Square, New York. who wish us to say that all who will send for their new illustrated catalogue and enclose their advertisement (printed on another page), will receive a set of fancy advertising novelties of value to those collecting cards, &c.

—A new administration, strange to say, starts in at Washington, just about the same time that a new stock of ready-made clothing is opened out at the Philad. Branch. It is not often that two such important events occur at the same time.

NOTHING SHORT OF UNMISTAKABLE BENEFITS.

Conferred upon tens of thousands of sufferers could originate and maintain the reputation which AYER'S SARSAPARILLA enjoys. It is a compound of the best vegetable alteratives, with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron, and is the most effectual of all remedies for scrofulous, mercurial, or blood disorders. Uniformly successful and certain in its remedial effects, it produces rapid and complete cures of Scrofula, Sores, Boils, Humors, Pimples, Eruptions, Skin Diseases and all disorders rising from impurity of the blood. By its invigorating effects it always relieves and often cures Liver Complaints, Female Weakness and Irregularities, and is a potent renewer of vitality. For purifying the blood it has no equal. It tones up the system, restores and preserves the health, and imparts vigor and energy. For forty years it has been in extensive use, and is to-day the most available medicine for the suffering sick, anywhere

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS. 7

—For a fine stock of dry goods, notions, boots and shoes, groceries, etc., etc., call at Dinges', Centre Hall. Prices to suit the times.

BOGUS CERTIFICATES.

It is no vile drugged stuff, pretended to be made of wonderful foreign roots, barks, &c., and puffed up by long bogus certificates of pretended miraculous cures, but a simple, pure, effective medicine, made of well known valuable remedies, that furnishes its own certificates by its cures. We refer to Hop Bitters, the purest and best of medicines. See another column.—*Republican.*

To have good health you must have pure blood, to make pure blood requires a healthy liver, and no medicine so successfully regulates the liver and bowels as Green's No. 1 and 2 Liver Pills. Sold at Murray's.

MARRIED.

In the Lutheran church, at Bellville September 21, by Rev. J. M. Stock, Dr. J. J. Deshler, of Aaronsburg, Centre county, and Miss Ellie E. Hemphill, of Belleville.

On 29th ult, by Rev. W. H. Groh, Mr Jacob Resch and Miss Lizzie Homan both of Furguson twp.

DIED.

On 8th ult, in College township, Christian S. Harkheimer, aged 53 years, 4 months and 29 days.

On 28 ult., in Shingletown, John Kleckner Miller, aged 4 years, 1 month and 10 days.

On 29th ult., near Boalsburg, Elizabeth Sabina Wagner, aged 1 year, 1 month and 10 days.

On 7th ult., at Centre Hall, Hannah Amelia, wife of J. M. Sweeny, aged 20 years, 6 months and 6 days.

On 28th ult., in Potter township, Mrs. Henrietta, wife of Adam C. Ripka, aged 28 years, 6 months and 4 days.

On 25th ult., at Boalsburg, of heart disease, Miss Lizzie Bitner, of Potter twp., aged 37 years, 5 months and 29 days.

On 21st September, at Berrien Springs, Mich., at the residence of [illegible] Fleisher, Anna Cath. Zerby, aged 72 years, 2 months and 13 days. She was the widow of Jacob Zerby, formerly of the Loop, she was the mother of 7 children, 4 in the west, 2 in the Loop, and one dead. She was a pious lady, and a consistent member of the Evangelical Church.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—By an order issued by the Orphan's Court of Centre county, the following real estate of John R. Taylor, of Gregg township, dec'd, will be offered at public sale on the premises on Saturday, October 29th, viz:

The one tract thereof beginning at a stone, thence by lands of the heirs of John Rishel, Esq., dec'd, north 55° east 59 7 10 perches to stone, thence by the same north 36° west 27 6-10 perches to stone, thence south by lands of David Mitchel's heirs 55½° west 37 7-10 perches to stone, thence south by land of Jacob Weaver, dec'd, 6° east 45 3-10 perches, containing ten acres and four perches, with house, shop, new bank barn and all necessary outbuildings, good meadow, never failing water, and an orchard of choice fruit, fences all in good order.

The other thereof beginning at a stone, thence by lot No. 2 north 25° west 65 7-10 perches to post, thence by land of the Gratz heirs south 71° east 97 5 10 perches to stone, thence by lot No 4 north 25° west 61 2 10 perches to stone, thence by lands of Samuel Weaver's heirs north 88° east 71 perches to stones, thence by lands of same north 64½° east 84 perches to the place of beginning, containing thirty-three acres, and twenty perches, timberland.

TERMS of sale: One-third on confirmation of sale, one third in one year thereafter, and one third in two years, the last mentioned payment to be secured by bond and mortgage with intesest. Sale to be on the premises, at one and a half o'clock in the afternoon of said day.

oct 6 td. D. F TAYLOR,
JOHN SHANNON,
Executors.

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.

I John Spangler, High Sheriff of the county of Centre, commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that an election will be held in the said county of Centre, on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 8th, 1881,

for the purpose of electing one person to fill the office of State Treasurer, of Penn'a.

Two persons to fill the offices of Associate Judges of Centre county.

One person to fill the office of Sheriff, for the county of Centre.

One person to fill the office of County Treasurer of the county of Centre.

One person to fill the office of Prothonotary of the county of Centre.

One person to fill the office of Register of the county of Centre.

One person to fill the office of Recorder of the county of Centre.

Three persons to fill the offices of Commissioner of Centre county.

Three persons to fill the offices of Auditors of Centre county.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the place of holding the aforesaid election in the several Boroughs and Townships in the county of Centre are as follows to wit:

For the township of Haines, at the public house of Henry Shafer (Aaronsburg.)

For the township of Half Moon, at the school house in Stormstown.

For the township of Taylor, at the house erected for that purpose on the property of Leonard Meeyman

For the township of Miles, in the school house in the town of Rebersburg.

For the township of Potter (Northern precinct) at the public house of D. J. Moyer, in Centre Hall.

For the township of Potter (Southern precinct), at the public house of D H Rubl, at Potter's Mills.

For the township of Gregg (Northern precinct), at Murray's school house.

For the township of Gregg (Southern precinct), at the public house owned by J B Fisher, of Penn Hall

For the township of College, in the school house at Lemont.

For the township of Ferguson (old precinct,) in the school house at Pine Grove.

For the township of Ferguson (new precinct), at the school house in Ballsville.

For the township of Harris, in the school house at Boalsburg

For the township of Patton, at the house of Peter Murray.

For the borough of Bellefonte, and the townships of Spring and Benner, at the Court House in Bellefonte

For the township of Walker, in the school house at Hublersburg.

For the borough and township of Howard, at the school house of said borough.

For the township of Rush, at the Cold Stream school house.

For the township of Snow Shoe, at the school house at Snow Shoe station.

For the township of Marion, at the house of Joel, Kling, in Jacksonville.

For the borough of Milesburg, at the school house in Milesburg.

For the township of Boggs, at the new school house in Central City.

For the township of Huston, at the Silver Dale school house.

For the township of Penn, at the public house of Wm. Musser.

For the borough of Millheim, at the school house opposite the Evangelical church in said borough

For the township of Liberty, at the school house at Eagleville.

For the township of Worth, at the school house at Port Matilda.

For the township of Burnside, at the house of J. K. Boak.

For the township of Curtin, at the school house near Robert Mann's.

For the Borough of Unionville and the township of Union, at the new school house in Unionville.

For the Borough of Philipsburg, in the new school house in said borough.

NOTICE is also hereby given, "That every person excepting the justice of the peace, who shall hold any office or appointment of any profit or trust under the Government of the United States, or of this State, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, subordinate officer or agent who is or shall be employed under the Legislative, Executive or Judiciary Department of this State, or of the United States, or of any city or incorporated district; and also that every member of Congress or State Legislature, and of the select or common Council of any city, or commissioners of any incorporated district, is by law incapable of holding or exercising, at the same time, the office or appointment for Judge, Inspector or Clerk of any election of this Commonwealth; and that no Inspector, Judge or other officer of any such election, shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for."

Given under my hand and seal, at my office in Bellefonte, the 1st day of October, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Eighty-one, and in the One Hundred and Fifth year of the Independence of the United States.

JOHN SPANGLER,
Sheriff of Centre County.

HOP BITTERS.

(A Medicine, not a Drink.)

CONTAINS

HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,

AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.

THEY CURE

All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.

$1000 IN GOLD.

Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.

Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. Take no other.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

All above sold by druggists.

Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y., & Toronto, Ont.

Cincinnati, October 1.—The Lafayette bank was robbed yesterday morning of $10,000 by two men, one of whom engaged the president in conversation while the other made off with ten *one* thousand dollar bonds. The robbers have not been arrested.

Guiteau's case was before the grand jury on Monday, and a number of witnesses were examined.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Oct. 3.—Wheat red 1 51; corn 75; oats, white 50 Cattle—prime 6¼ good, 5½; sheep, prime, 5; hogs, good, 9½

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat, $1.35
Rye, 80c.
Corn, ears, per bu. 70 c.
Corn, shelled, 75c.
Oats, 40c.
Buckwheat, 50c.
Barley, 50c.
Cloverseed, 00 to 6.00
Timothy seed, 2.00 to 2.75
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $7.00
Butter, 22c.
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 10.
Ham, 12c.
Shoulders 9c
Bacon or side, 9c
Eggs per doz. 18c
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. It will pay you to read their advertisement to be found elsewhere in this issue. 20 may 7m

Our Beloved

GARFIELD

And his Faithful Cabinet.

An elegant Chromo Lithograph of our late President, making a full length portraits, printed in 10 colors on heavy paper with a rich gold border. Size, 18x26 inches. The sale of this beautiful work of art has been simply unprecedented at $1 per copy. In order that every family may be able to possess this beautiful and touching souvenir of our late President and his Cabinet, we will mail it at only 50 cents per copy. We can furnish this same subject, printed in colors, reduced to 8x12 inches, for only 15 cts. WANTED AGENTS. Postage stamps taken. Now is the time for agents to reap a rich harvest with these best and cheapest portraits. Nothing sells like them. Send for samples and terms.

CONANT & CO., Publishers,
7 Dey Street, New York.

6 oct 2 m.

VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY AT PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale in Potter twp., one mile north-west of Potters Mills, on FRIDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1881, at 2 p. m., the valuable farm of Sam'l Royer, dec'd containing 53 acres more or less. The land is all clear, under good fences, and in the best state of cultivation. Thereon erected a two story log and frame dwelling house, bank barn, good as new, buggy shed, wash-house and other necessary outbuildings. There is a well near the barn and a spring of never failing water near the house; also an orchard of choice fruit. Also a tract of wood-land, containing 4 acres, more or less, near the mountain and about ½ mile from the farm.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of purchase money on confirmation of sale, one-third in one year, and the balance in two years with interest from confirmation of sale, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

CATHERINE ROYER,
JNO. B. ROYER,
1 sept td. Administrators.

FARM AT PRIVATE SALE. The undersigned offers at private sale, his valuable farm east of Centre Hill, containing 76 ACRES LAND, all clear except about three acres, which is woodland. Thereon erected a 2 story log House, weatherboarded, a Bankbarn, and all necessary outbuildings. A well of good, never failing water at the house, and a fine stream of running water through the farm, and water in every field. Also a good Orchard of grafted fruit. About 20 acres of the land is excellent meadow. ORE IN THREE FIELDS of the farm. The farm is under good fences and cultivation. The farm formerly owned by Peter Wolf, on the [illegible] of the road leading from Potters Mills to Spring Mills. For further information inquire at the premises or John Shannon at Centre Hall.

4aug 4m PHILIP KEMP.

ESTRAY.—Came to the premises of James A. Sweetwood, Potter twp., the last part of June, a white boar, no marks, age about nine months. The owner will please come forward, prove the property, and pay charges, or the same will be disposed of according to law.

22sep4t JAS. B. LEE,
Town Clerk.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias, issued out of Common Pleas of Centre County, and to me directed there will be exposed at public sale at the Court House in Bellefonte on SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, A. D. 1881, at one o'clock p. m. the following described real estate of the defendant, to wit:

Suit of John Stoner, use of vs. J. F. Chambers No. 15 Nov. T. 1881. Debt $228 75 S. P. G. Atty'

All that certain lot or piece of ground situated in Millheim borough, Centre Co., Pa., bounded and described as follows: Bounded on the east by an alley, on the south by D. A. Musser, on the west by H Bollinger, and on the north by Main street. Thereon erected a two story frame house 97x34 feet, stable and other out buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of J. F Chambers.

Terms cash.—No deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money is paid in full. JOHN SPANGLER
Sheriff

22sep3t

THE MOST POPULAR SEWING MACHINES IS THE LIGHT-RUNNING

HAS NO EQ

THE DEAD PRESIDENT.

Scenes and Incidents Succeeding President Garfield's Death.

LONG BRANCH, September 21.—Benedict, the undertaker from New York, laid out the body of the dead President at 6 o'clock this morning. He brought the casket down with him. The body was dressed in the same suit that the President wore on inauguration day. It consists of a long, black, double-breasted frock coat, dark vest and trousers, and the black satin necktie which he also wore on the 4th of March.

After the body was placed in the casket it was carried down stairs and deposited in the hallway, with the head toward the south. The right hand lay by the side and the left hand was placed across the heart—a favorite position of his.

The announcement had been made that the public would be admitted from 8:30 to 9:30, but long before that time people began to arrive at the Elberon, some coming on foot and many in carriages and other vehicles from the surrounding country. The necessary arrangements being all complete, at 8:35 the door was thrown open and the people began to pass toward the cottage, being required to form in line and enter the hallway in single file.

The coffin rested upon two stools draped in black. The decorations were exceedingly few and simple, a beautiful cover of white flowers and a hanging basket of ferns being all. On the basket were branches of cypress leaves, emblematic of heroism, tastefully arranged, their simplicity adding to the effect.

The crowd moved through rapidly, and a quick glance at the face of the dead President was all that was permitted by the attendants, who cautioned all to move along faster. Those who knew the President when alive could see little resemblance in the features in the coffin to him who but a few months ago was the picture of health and strength. The face was pinched and unnatural, the lines sharply drawn, the hair more gray and the general contour of the face wholly unlike what it was such a little time ago. The skin was darkly colored and mottled. Few persons passed through with eyes undimmed, and suppressed sobs broke in on the stillness of the scene.

At 9:30 o'clock Chief Justice Waite, Secretary and Mrs. Blaine, Secretary and Mrs. Windom, Secretary and Mrs. Hunt, Postmaster-General and Mrs. James, and Secretaries Lincoln and Kirkwood and Attorney-General MacVeagh arrived at the Francklyn cottage and the doors were closed to visitors.

The religious services were conducted by request of Mrs. Garfield by the Rev. Charles J. Young, of Long Branch. There were present besides the family and attendants the members of the Cabinet and their wives and a few personal friends, numbering in all not more than fifty individuals.

When the moment for the solemnities was announced, the windows and doors were closed and all sounds were hushed. Owing to the necessity of starting the train promptly on time, Colonel Rockwell had requested the officiating clergyman to occupy but five minutes. The clergyman read a passage from the Scriptures and made a short address, after which the body was conveyed to the train.

The guard of honor to accompany the President's remains to Washington was as follows: First Lieutenant Thomas U. Patterson, First Sergeant Perrin, Corporal Torbert, Privates Allen, Owen, Towder, Rodenick, Bennett, Golden and Heinrich. The guard rode in the same car with the late President's remains and a sentinel with fixed bayonet stood at the head and foot of the coffin.

The train left the Francklyn cottage promptly at 10 o'clock. At Elberon station ten minutes after it took President Arthur and General Grant on board, who came down from Jersey City on a special. Two minutes after it passed Ocean Grove, where for half a mile both sides of the railroad track was lined with people. On the platform of the depot were from 4,000 to 5,000 ladies and gentlemen. As the train passed the men stood with uncovered heads, the ladies waved their handkerchiefs and then the crowd dispersed. Flags were at half-mast and the buildings draped.

The Arrival in Washington.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 22.—A vast throng of people were assembled about the depot as the funeral train arrived. The immediate approaches to the depot were roped off and closed against all save those who held special cards of admission. The military were drawn up along the east side of Sixth street, with the right resting on Pennsylvania avenue. Upon the opposite side of the street nearest to the depot was a long line of carriages, preceded by the hearse, which was to carry all to the main gate on the Sixth street side. The hearse was draped in black of rich and heavy material, wholly unrelieved by any other color, and was drawn by six iron-gray horses, whose trappings were also draped in black.

The officers of the army and navy to the number of 130 formed in single rank upon the left, facing the train. As the train slowly rolled into the depot every head upon the platform was uncovered, and there was a perfect quiet. Soon Mrs. Garfield, assisted by Secretary Blaine, descended from the car, and taking his arm upon her right and that of her son Harry upon her left, she walked directly to the carriage in waiting. Her face was completely concealed by a heavy black veil, which hung nearly to the ground. She entered the state carriage, and was followed by her daughter Mrs. Garfield, her son Harry, Mrs. Rockwell, and Mrs. Rockwell. The others of the presidential party were President Arthur, who leaned upon the arm of Senator Jones, of Nevada, General Grant with Senator Logan, of Illinois, General Swaim and Mrs. Swaim, Colonel Rockwell, Colonel Corbin, Dr. Bliss and daughter, Dr. Boynton, Dr. Agnew, Dr. Hamilton, Attorney-General MacVeagh, wife and two sons, Secretary and Mrs. Hunt, Secretary and Mrs. Lincoln and son, Postmaster-General and Mrs. James, and Secretary Kirkwood.

The first three carriages received the ladies of the party who did not accompany the procession to the capitol. After they had moved on a short distance from the entrance the casket appeared, borne upon the shoulders of eight soldiers of the Second artillery, detailed from the arsenal barracks. On the right, left and in single file, and headed by Adjutant-General Drum, were the officers of the army, and upon the left the officers of the navy, under the lead of Rear Admiral Nichols.

As the casket was borne to the hearse, the marine band stationed across the street played "Nearer, my God, to Thee," while every head was bowed and many eyes were wet. After the casket had been placed in the hearse, the remainder of the party entered their carriages and took their place in the procession. President Arthur's carriage followed immediately after the hearse. In it were President Arthur, Secretary Blaine, Chief Justice Waite and Secretary Windom. The carriage containing Mrs. Garfield and daughter was driven down Pennsylvania avenue to Four-and-a-half street, and thence to the residence of Attorney-General MacVeagh, whose guest she will be during her stay in the city. She said that never again would she desire to see the White House, where she had passed so many days of sorrow and anxiety, and she will not visit it while in the city.

As soon as the last of the presidential party had entered their carriages the signal was given by the bugle, and the military escort formed in line and the mournful procession started on its way to the capitol in the following order:

Platoon of Mounted Police.
General Ayres and Mounted Staff.
Washington Light Infantry and Band.
Fifteen Veterans of 1812.
Washington Light Guard.
Capital City Guard.
United States Marine Band and Drum Corps.
A Detachment of United States Marines.
Second United States Artillery Band.
Four Companies of Heavy Artillery and One Light Battery.
Washington and Columbia Commanderies of Knights Templar.

Then followed the hearse, flanked on either side by a single line of army and navy officers, among them being General Sherman and Generals Drum, Meigs, Sackett, Poe, Dodge, McKeever, Ruggles, Brooke, Colonels Barr and about fifty others of the army, and Rear Admiral Nichols, Commodores English and Picard, Pay Director Tooker, Captain De Kraft and Captain C. H. Wells, Commanders Howell, Manly, Howison, Lee, Lieutenants Schroeder, Belden, Wainwright, Bartlett, Stockton and others.

With muffled drums and a solemn funeral dirge the procession moved slowly up the avenue. A dense mass lined the sidewalks all the way from Sixth street to the east front of the capitol, and along this portion of the route the crowd was apparently as great as upon the occasion of the late President's inaugural procession. As the procession moved up the avenue scarcely a sound was heard save that from the feet of the moving men and horses. Hats were removed and heads were bowed. At the east front of the capitol there was a double file of Senators and Representatives, headed by their respective officers, waiting in respectful silence to escort the remains into the rotunda. At precisely 5:10 the head of the sad procession arrived.

The officers of the army and navy drew up in parallel lines on either side of the hearse. The marine band played again with much sentiment, "Nearer, my God, to Thee," as the remains of President Garfield were borne into the rotunda and placed upon the catafalque; the Senators and Representatives preceding and ranging themselves on each side of the dais. Close behind the casket walked President Arthur and Secretary Blaine, who were followed by Chief-Justice Waite and Secretary Windom, General Grant and Secretary Hunt, Secretary Lincoln and Attorney-General MacVeagh, Secretary Kirkwood and Postmaster-General James, Colonel Rockwell and General Swaim, Colonel Corbin and private secretary Brown. At 5:35 the lid of the casket was opened, and the face of the late President was exposed to view. President Arthur and Secretary Blaine first approached and gazed upon the face of the dead, and then slowly and sadly passed out of the hall. One by one those present advanced and glanced at the emaciated and discolored face of the dead President. The public at large was then admitted. During the afternoon and night the body was viewed by many thousands of people.

The Nation's Grief.

Advices from every part of the country report signal manifestations of grief over the death of President Garfield. Emblems of mourning are displayed, places of amusement were closed and public meetings were held to give expression to the popular feeling and to a range for appropriate public observances.

The governors of New Jersey, Illinois, Michigan, California, Rhode Island, New York, South Carolina and other States issued proclamations appointing the day of the funeral at Cleveland as a day of prayer and services in the churches.

The municipal authorities and mercantile bodies of San Francisco decided to have a grand funeral procession on the day of the President's interment at Cleveland.

Popular subscriptions to the Mrs. Garfield fund have been started in Boston and Denver. A fund has also been started in Denver for the erection of a monument to Garfield in that city.

Viewing the Remains.

WASHINGTON, September 22.—An unbroken stream of people, two abreast, has been passing through the rotunda of the capitol since 6 o'clock this morning. The line in waiting, always slowly pressing forward, extended during the morning through the grounds, along First street and from one to five squares out into Pennsylvania avenue, a distance of about half a mile. At the height of the day there was so much suffering among the patient people thus crowded together for hours under the blazing sun, that by the aid of the police the long line was gradually and silently folded within the shade of the capitol.

A glimpse of the dead President's face seemed to be a reward to the full for the discomfort that had to precede it. It was rarely that any one left the line and at no time during the day was its perceptibly shortened. One of the members of the Army of the Cumberland on duty in the rotunda this morning and last night estimates after careful counting that between 6 and 12 o'clock last night and from 6 to 6 to-day an average of not less than 100 people per minute passed through. This would give a total of 108,000 during the day.

Many thousands have come from Baltimore and the neighboring towns and country, and many thousands more, mostly colored, have passed through twice or oftener. Nobody has been allowed to remain in the rotunda except the guard from the Army of the Cumberland and several members of Columbia Commandery. There were many offerings of flowers. Marshal Niel rose with green leaves and stems attached were strewn upon the ledge of the platform, while beyond the bier and extending to the west door was a line of exquisite designs. First was a wreath of ivy, lying flat upon the stone floor. Beyond this was a broken column of white buds, surmounted by a white dove whose head was bent toward the bier. The next piece was an allegorical picture of "The Gates Ajar" sent by the members of the late President's church in this city. The posts were of white roses and wheat in bods of yellow and white flowers. The two wings were of ferns, with white flowers here and there. Next was a crown made of white flowers, principally of buds and roses, and having around its crest the same delicate film of all the other floral offerings. The crown was surmounted by immortelles. Beyond it was a pillow of flowers from which sprung a column with a dove on its top with head looking up and ready for flight. The bed of white flowers which formed the pillow below had worked upon it in immortelles the words "Our Martyr President." The row of flowers ended as it began, with a simple wreath of ivy.

Queen Victoria called this morning to the British minister to have a floral tribute prepared and presented in her name. During the morning it was placed at the bier of the President. It is very large and beautiful, composed of white roses, lilies and asphaudils. It is accompanied by a mourning card bearing the following inscription:

> QUEEN VICTORIA,
> To the memory of the late President Garfield.
> An expression of her sorrow and sympathy with Mrs. Garfield and the American nation.
> Sept. 22, 1881.

At night the rotunda was again lighted. At half past 6 the lid of the casket was closed by order of Secretary Blaine. Still the ceaseless tide of people rolled on.

Last Mournful Tributes of Respect in Washington.

The closed coffin in the rotunda of the capitol was so many thousands sought to view for last night, is again surrounded by silent and tearful spectators to-day. The line of visitors began to form soon after daylight, and soon extended far out across the park.

At twenty minutes past 11 two closed carriages drove up to the east lower entrance of the Senate wing of the capitol, and the occupants alighted and passed up the private stairway to the Vice President's room.

In a few minutes the procession emerged from the Vice-President's room, and passing around through the east corridor proceeded in the following order through the silent and deserted main passageway of the building: Sergeant-at-Arms Ordway Garfield, bearing upon the arm of General Swaim; Harry Garfield, Mollie Garfield and Miss Rockwell, Colonel and Mrs. Rockwell, and Attorney-General MacVeagh and Mrs. Swaim.

Not a sound was heard save the soft pattering of feet upon the marble floors as the little company, robed in its somber garments of deepest mourning, passed silently on to mingle their tears and pay the last earthly tribute over the coffin which sealed from view the form and features of the dearly loved husband, father and friend. After remaining about twenty minutes in the rotunda they returned quietly and with the same privacy that marked their ingress and passing through the Senate wing entered the carriages and returned to the residence of the attorney-general.

The scene at the capitol at 2 o'clock was very impressive. Long before the hour the entire crape rose in clear lines of black and white above a mourning multitude bathed in the sunlight of a clear September day. The spacious park on the eastern side of the capitol was filled with a moving mass of humanity intent upon catching if but a glimpse of the simple coffin of the dead President as it was carried down the broad staircase by his brethren of the Christian church. The staircase, too, was thronged just as it was on the fourth of March, which seems so many years back in the past. Within and without were masses of men and women and little children. It was calculated that 50,000 people stood inside the park, and inside the rotunda the throng, pushing forward, resembled in and around the station was estimated at 10,000. At Lewistown the track was strewn with flowers. Especially large gatherings of people were noticeable at Huntingdon and Tyrone. At Pittsburg the bells tolled and minute guns were fired.

A post of the Grand Army of the Republic was drawn up in front of the depot at East Liverpool, Ohio, when the train passed, in the order of salute. A band of music played a funeral dirge. A beautiful funeral arch spanned the main street. The fire department was also drawn up in line, and about a thousand people were congregated at the station.

At Wellsville, Ohio, there was a large crowd, and the funeral train stopped for some time. Ex-President Hayes, Secretaries Blaine and Lincoln, and Postmaster-General James sat at open windows facing the people and many shook hands with them. Some of the women took their little children up to the car windows to have them shake hands. At one of the stations a large number of the male portion were in a kneeling position as the train passed by.

At Salineville, Ohio, miners stood in a line, the lamps on their hats burning

At Maysville, Pa., reached at 10:15 last night, Senator Don Cameron's private car was attached to the congressional train. The car contained Senators Cameron and Logan and ex-Senator Chaffee.

An officer of the Pennsylvania Railroad company says that every switch between Baltimore and Pittsburg was manned, and men to watch the track had been placed at every half mile on the route, and reported to the conductor of the train by lantern signals at every half-mile station designated by the officials.

At nearly every place on the route bells were heard tolling as the train passed, and at one or two places dirges were played by brass bands. After daylight it was noticed by the passengers that the women in the crowds through which the train passed were weeping.

Arrival of the Remains at Cleveland.

CLEVELAND, September 24.—The funeral train reached the Euclid avenue station of the Pittsburg road soon after 1 o'clock. Advance dispatches had given notice of its coming, and the streets about the station were crowded hours before the time of arrival. The long route over which the casket was to be borne was lined with people. Windows and balconies were crowded, and improvised platforms stood upon many lawns.

As the train stopped at the station the church bells on Euclid avenue began tolling, and kept on during the two hours which it took the funeral procession to reach the square. General Sherman, General Hancock and the others of the guard of honor alighted. They were followed by the members of the Local committee, which went to Pittsburg to meet the train. These formed in line facing the train as Mrs. Garfield, walking with Harry, her son-in-law, and Secretary Blaine, stepped from the cars. She was followed by Mollie, and General Swaim, Colonel Rockwell and wife, the members of the cabinet and others of the escort. Mrs. Garfield and her daughter Mollie drove at once to the residence of her kinsman, the Hon. James Mason. As she entered the carriage with Mrs. Mason, Mrs. Garfield for the first time broke down. She did not attempt to restrain her tears, which for a moment flowed freely. The ride to the house was but a block. Mrs. Garfield passed quickly through the halls to her own room, only stopping to return the silent embraces of her friends.

After Mrs. Garfield drove away from the station the casket was lifted out and carried by the eight marines in blue uniforms and white helmets to the hearse. The hearse was massively draped with heavy mourning outside and with small American flags inside. It was drawn by four jet black horses, with black broadcloth sack and body blankets, trimmed with deep silver fringe. Each horse was led by a colored groom, the animals being led by a black and white cord extending from the mouthpiece.

The army and naval officers in attendance followed the hearse in their carriages, as did Chief Justice Waite and his associate justices. The local escort was drawn up in position, headed by a platoon of police, and a battalion of city troops with their helmets and showy yellow plumes. As the procession moved slowly down the avenue the band played a dirge. President Garfield's commandery of Knights Templar—the Lake Shore Light Guard—marched slowly ahead of the hearse, which was drawn by black horses led by grooms. Directly after the hearse came the drum corps, with muffled drums. The Cleveland Greys, with arms reversed, followed, and then came the band of survivors of the old Forty-second regiment of Ohio volunteers, Garfield's old regiment. The tattered colors of the regiment were tied with crape. The carriage with cabinet officers followed.

At the square the casket was laid upon the black satin catafalque under the elaborate pavilion. The pavilion is composed of four arches forming a square for an apex, surmounted by a pointed roof, a solid globe, and a staff. The building is almost entirely covered with black cloth, and upon the upper corners are black flags looped with crape. At the lower corners are cannon covered with black cloth, and on every side are large and graceful plants. Within are festoons of black. The catafalque, covered with black satin, is surrounded by four high gilded columns, surmounted by urns and supporting a canopy of black. On either side of the catafalque is an elaborate flower piece. The queen's wreath and the cypress palms remain upon the coffin. At the head of the coffin is a portrait of the late President, together with these words:

> Life's race well run;
> Life's work well done;
> Life's crown well won;
> Now comes rest.

The Day Before the Funeral.

CLEVELAND, September 25.—The scenes at the public square and upon the streets leading to it to-day have been unparalleled in the history of the country. At early morning throngs of people began to gather about the gates leading to the park. The finishing touches had been given the pavilion during the night, and as the morning light fell upon it it stood forth a beautiful and impressive creation. Around the pavilion space the guards from the two regiments of state troops passed unceasingly. The Knights Templar guarded the casket throughout the night. The vigil was shared by members of the Cleveland Greys. The hour of 9 o'clock, this morning was fixed for the opening of the gates and allowing the people to pass through. Long before that time the throng at the western entrance on Superior street, where the people were to enter, had grown in immense proportions. Citizens from every portion of the city came, hoping by an early visit to avoid the crowd which would accumulate later in the day. The trains which had begun arriving from the various roads contributed their thousands to swell the throng. By 9 o'clock a line had been formed of persons standing four abreast and extending down Superior street nearly a quarter of a mile. Precisely at 9 o'clock the gates were thrown open and the people were permitted to enter in double columns.

The scenes at the catafalque in the early part of the day were very touching. Women and men, many of whom had known him for years, gave way to their emotion, and sobs and tears were constant.

The place of final interment is a lot presented by the cemetery trustees to Mrs. Garfield.

This morning the carriages conveyed Mrs. Garfield, Harry and Mollie, General Swaim, Colonel Rockwell and many other friends to the site selected. Mrs. Garfield did not alight from the carriage. She formally accepted the offer and expressed her entire satisfaction and approval of the location. The grave will be located on the summit of a hill in a triangular plateau of small area, skirted by a few pine trees, which visitors to-day almost denuded of leaves.

At 11 P. M. the crowd continued so great that it was decided to leave the gates open all night, so that the casket will be on view continuously until 10 A. M. to-morrow.

The Remains Laid to Rest.

CLEVELAND, September 26.—The marvelous exhibition in the square went on all night. Silver reflectors threw the rays of electric lights full upon the towering pavilion from all sides. A light hung from the ceiling directly over the bier. A dozen more lights around the square made the place brighter and more weird than day, and an interminable line of people six abreast filed steadily all night long past the closed casket. Strangers without shelter walked the streets with lunch baskets, waiting for the day. The sleeping and parlor cars at the railroad stations were converted into hotels and rented at a dollar a chair. Every train in the early morning deposited its hundreds in the city. The excitement in the streets and especially about the overwhelmed eating houses and hotels was great. Many persons who had no lunch baskets went without breakfast. At 9 o'clock the guards at the square crossed bayonets, and the line, which had been moving for twenty-four hours at the rate of 5,000 an hour, was stopped. Hundreds were standing in line in Superior street at the time waiting their turn. Even at this early hour the line of march was cleared by the military pickets. The sun was excessively hot, and the air was close. The guards, who had had long hours of vexatious duty, stood at their posts quite worn out.

At the south of the pavilion was a stand for 1,500 people. Generals Sherman, Hancock, Sheridan, and others of the guard of honor; the justices of the supreme court, the congressional escort, the governors of States and mayors of cities sat there, and besides them there were the singing societies and the newspaper correspondents. The funeral car was drawn into position near the western entrance to the pavilion at 9:30. The bier upon it was draped in black, and white plumes were upon its top, while at the four corners were the tattered battle-flags of Garfield's old regiment, the Forty-second Ohio. The car was drawn by twelve black horses, four abreast, wearing black covers, silver fringed, and led by six black grooms in mourning dress.

The family arrived shortly before 10. They were preceded by Bishop Bedell and the Episcopalian and Presbyterian clergymen of the city. Mrs. Garfield walked with Harry, her oldest boy, and Irwin, her youngest. James supported the feeble steps of his venerable grandmother. The brother and two sisters of the late President followed, and Miss Mollie walked with General Swaim. Other friends and relatives followed, and then ex-Governor Hayes, Wm. M. Evarts, and the members of the cabinet entered the pavilion. The family sat by the casket.

During the exercises which then followed the multitude was kept without the square. The heat of the sun at this time was overpowering. The vocal society sang a favorite hymn of the President, as follows:

> Ho, reapers of life's harvest!
> Why stand with rusted blade,
> Until the night draws round thee
> And day begins to fade;
> Why stand ye idle, waiting
> For reapers more to come;
> The golden morn is passing,
> Why sit ye idle, dumb?
>
> Thrust in your sharpened sickle,
> And gather in the grain.
> The night is fast approaching,
> And soon will come again.
> The Master called for reapers,
> And shall He call in vain;
> Shall sheaves lie there ungathered,
> And waste upon the plain?
>
> Mount up the heights of wisdom,
> And crush each error low;
> Keep back no words of knowledge
> That human hearts should know.
> Be faithful to thy mission
> In service of thy Lord,
> And then a golden chaplet
> Shall be thy just reward.

Bishop Bedell then read verses from the Bible. During the exercises there were heard the tolling of church bells and the booming of minute guns.

Two armchairs draped in crape designated the seats to be occupied by the wife and the mother of the dead President. The brother of the President, who was seated near Mrs. Garfield, and the mother, who was on her left, were convulsed with grief as the mournful ceremonies proceeded, but the wife, whose name has become the synonym of fortitude, sat calm and heroic through it all.

The Rev. Dr. Charles S. W. Pomeroy delivered the closing prayer. Immediately afterward the red-coated marine band, which stood without the pavilion, played with sweet and touching effect, "Nearer, my God, to Thee." The band then played "There's a beautiful land over there," and "Safe in the arms of Jesus."

When the casket was lifted from its resting-place and borne on the shoulders of the guards, there was a suppressed moan which seemed to come from the lips of Mrs. Garfield, but it was choked back as if to calm the sobs of the child Mollie, who wept convulsively.

The marines carried the casket slowly to the funeral car. The Knights Templar and the mounted city troops, preceded by the marine band, escorted the car as it slowly moved off. The carriages then filed up, and Dan, the President's faithful body servant, mounted the coach in which Mrs. Garfield and her boy Irwin entered. Mrs. Garfield walked firmly to the carriage upon Harry's arm, showing no signs of breaking down in her grief-stricken but brave face. The aged mother of President Garfield tottered feebly as she leaned on the arm of her grandson James and General Swaim. She appeared to be overcome with her sorrow. Miss Mollie and the brother and two sisters of the dead man followed. Then came the others of the family relatives and friends. The generals of the army and the cabinet ministers followed.

Hardly had the last person of the funeral train left the pavilion when the people without caught the entire inside of the pavilion, which who were unable to find places to view the procession on its march, or could not get to the district cemetery, filed through the empty pavilion to view the catafalque and gather as mementos the faded and withered flowers which had fallen to the ground.

The grand procession passed out Superior street and Euclid avenue to the entrance of the cemetery. The sidewalks of the beautiful avenue were crowded with people, many of whom had come to the city from places many miles away. The citizens distributed 20,000 sandwiches and 20,000 gallons of ice-water to the civil and military visitors.

The crowds along the avenue were so large that in some places they occupied the private lawns. Barrels of water were placed at short intervals along the way for the use of all. The entire line was patroled by soldiers of the Ohio national guard.

The Boston Fusiliers, which headed the procession, and the societies of all kinds and creeds which followed next, started for the cemetery somewhat ahead of the moving of the funeral car. They reached the cemetery, five miles away, before the last carriage had left the pavilion. The funeral car did not complete the slow journey to the grave until 1 o'clock, starting at noon. About two miles of the procession was made up of Catholic, Bohemian and German societies.

When they were half way to the cemetery there was a rumbling of thunder and the rain fell lightly. It was gratefully received, as the men were suffering greatly from the heat. An officer on horseback hurriedly passed along the line with the order to close up and march men rapidly. The storm was overhead and ready to break. When it came it was a deluge. The rain fell straight downward. The people in the streets ran hither and thither for shelter. At the cemetery women and children huddled for shelter close to the tombs and tall monuments of the cemetery. All through the shower the funeral car and the carriages which followed it proceeded on their way along the flooded avenue, on either side of which the bands and societies were huddled under cover. After fifteen minutes of rainfall the clouds broke and the line was partly reorganized. Half an hour later the rain began again, and again there was a stampede. But the funeral car moved steadily on to the cemetery, over the grand archway at the entrance were the words: "Come home to rest." On the sides was the inscription: "Lay him to sleep among those who have learned to trust him."

No sound was heard as the funeral car drew near. Its wheels passed noiselessly over the earth. The grooms were finding it difficult to restrain the twelve black horses. The artillerymen still marched by the side of the car. Colored men held the canopy by cords running down from the corners of the carriage. The immortelles around the pillars had been soaked through and through with rain, and the old colors, furled and draped, were dripping. The body of Victory had slipped from the top of the coffin to the floor of the car, but the wreath sent by Queen Victoria was yet in its place. A great piece of tarpaulin was at once laid upon the carpet of evergreens and flowers, and an inclined plane was placed at the rear of the car. While the artillerymen were getting ready to lift the body from the car, the white horses of Mrs. Garfield's carriage walked up to a spot just in front of the door of the vault. The window of the carriage was lowered. Upon the back seat were President Garfield's wife and mother. The venerable lady's sad face appeared for a moment and was then withdrawn. Then the President's widow threw her veil back and stood out upon the beautiful carpet of flowers. Upon the box, beside the driver, sat Daniel Sprigg, the faithful colored servant of the dead man. Dr. Robison walked to the door of the carriage to help the ladies to alight, and Mrs. Garfield's hand was placed for a moment upon his shoulder. Then Harry Garfield and James Garfield opened the door and stepped out. Daniel stepped down from the driver's seat and stood by the rear wheel of the carriage, his hat in his hand, and his head bowed in grief. The clergymen and some others came under the pall before the door of the vault and awaited the removal of the body. The artillerymen marched the length of the tarpaulin, countermarched, walked up the inclined plane and stood on the car beside the coffin. It was lifted, carried out of the car, and then placed on their shoulders. Slowly they bore it down and then over the evergreen carpet and under the pall to the door of the vault. Another pause and the widow of the late President watched this mournful journey from their carriage. The artillerymen bore the body into the vault and placed it upon the supports prepared for it there. Then all had reached the house of silence. As it passed between the iron gates the President's mother looked fixedly at it and then drew down her veil. The President's widow covered her face with her hands and wept bitterly. The marine band, stationed near at hand, played "Nearer, My God, to Thee." As the beautiful strains were heard the venerable lady whose son had been placed in the vault looked once, and her face was hidden.

The ceremonies at the tomb were brief, but impressive. A profusion of somber drapery over the receiving vault was relieved by a graceful distribution of flowers. The floor of the carriage was strewn with evergreens and flowers, and the vault itself had been made a bed of roses. Mrs. Garfield did not alight, but scanned closely every detail. Chaplain Jones, of the Forty-second regiment paid a last tribute to their dead leader. The Knights Templar society sang again, the Rev. Mr. Errett offered a final prayer, and all was over. The rain, which had interrupted the progress of the procession, deterred the occupants of carriages from surrounding the tomb, as they would otherwise have done. The officers of the army, in their brilliant uniforms, were conspicuous in the somber surroundings.

Re-entering their carriages the mourners drove hurriedly back to the city to avoid another shower, which was threatened. The military and Masonic escort left the cemetery in the same order in which they entered it, and kept in line until the catafalque was reached, where they were dismissed. General Smith, the adjutant-general of the State, will furnish a guard as long as the body remains in the vault.

Meteorological.

Dr. Draper, a well-known New York scientist, does not think that the comets had anything to do with the peculiarities of this year, which will long be remembered on account of the very light rainfall. He gives a statement of the average monthly rainfall for forty-one years, in comparison with that of 1881:

	41 Years. Inches.	1881. Inches.
January	3.30	4.80
February	3.40	4.93
March	3.76	5.81
April	3.89	.95
May	4.51	3.20
June	4.13	5.35
July	4.03	1.25
August	4.74	.86
Average total	31.66	27.15

It will be observed that the total fall of rain so far this year is not much below the average. Up to April it was in excess. In June it was in excess. But the dryness of April, July and August lowered the average, and, what is worse, caused incalculable mischief. Had the total fall of rain been equally distributed over the whole eight months there would have been no drought. In distinction to 1881, the year 1843 is famous for its excessive rains during August, being 15.26 inches, against .86 inches this year. In April, 1857, there was 9.05 inches of rain, compared with .95 this year. The drought that has existed also in France and Germany this summer affords this consolation, that its presence here is probably due to general causes, which may not occur again for centuries, instead of to peculiarities of geography or climate rendering this continent specifically liable to it.

An exploring expedition on the coast of Peru, made by the officers of the Chilian steamer Angamos, has discovered new guano deposits. One of these is on the Tortugas islands, and is computed to contain 60,000 tons of guano, and the other, in Ferrol Bay, to the south of Chimbote, is said to possess 40,000 tons. The guano is considered of first-class quality, easily accessible for shipment, and the estimated value is $6,000,000.

A camel has a foot furnished with a pad, which resists the burning sand of the desert for years, which would wear out a horse's hoofs in a few weeks.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR.

Sworn Into Office the Second Time at Washington—His Inaugural Address.

President Arthur took the oath of office in the marble room at the capitol, in Washinton, in the presence of the members of the cabinet, the justices of the supreme court, a few Senators and members of the House of Representatives, all who could be notified this morning in time to be present.

General Sherman, General Grant, Rear Admiral Nichols, Hannibal Hamlin, General Beale and a few others were also present, forty persons in all.

This step was taken after a conference held between the President, Secretary Blaine and the attorney-general.

Very few persons knew that the oath was to be administered until the ceremony was over. The President and the members of the Cabinet had assembled in the marble room a little before 12 o'clock. Chief-Justice Waite in his full robes of office, accompanied by the associate justices, came from the supreme court room.

The doors were immediately closed and without any formality President Arthur arose and standing upon one side of the center-table, Chief-Justice Waite on the other, took the oath of office.

The President's manner was calm and composed, and his response "So help me God" was in firm tones and without a tremor. The President then read from the manuscript notes an address.

The Inaugural Address.

The following is President Arthur's inaugural address in full:

"For the fourth time in the history of the republic its chief magistrate has been removed by death. All hearts are filled with grief and horror at the hideous crime which has darkened our land, and the memory of the murdered President, his protracted sufferings, his unyielding fortitude, the example and achievements of his life and the pathos of his death, will forever illumine the pages of our history. For the fourth time the officer elected by the people and ordained by the Constitution to fill a vacancy so created is called to assume the Executive chair. The wisdom of our fathers, foreseeing even the most dire possibilities, made sure that the government should never be imperiled because of the uncertainty of human life. Men may rise, but the fabric of our free institutions remain unshaken. No higher or more assuring proof could exist of the strength and permanence of popular government than the fact that though the chosen of the people be struck down his constitutional successor is peacefully installed without shock or strain except the sorrow which mourns the bereavement.

"All the noble aspirations of my lamented predecessor which found expression in his life, the measures devised and suggested during his brief administration to correct abuses and enforce economy, to advance prosperity and promote the general welfare, to insure domestic security and maintain friendly and honorable relations with the nations of the earth, will be garnered in the hearts of the people, and it will be my earnest endeavor to profit and see that the nation shall profit by his example and experience. Prosperity blesses our country. Our fiscal policy is fixed by law, is well grounded and generally approved. No threatening issues mars our foreign intercourse, and the wisdom, integrity and thrift of our people may be trusted to continue undisturbed the present assured career of peace, tranquility and welfare.

"The gloom and anxiety which have enshrouded the country must make repose especially welcome now. No demand for speedy legislation has been made. No adequate occasion is apparent for an unusual session of Congress. The Constitution defines the functions and powers of the executive as clearly as those of either of the other two departments of the government, and he must answer for the just exercise of those powers in which it permits and the performance of the duties it imposes.

"Summoned to these high duties and responsibilities, and profoundly conscious of their magnitude and gravity, I assume the trust imposed by the Constitution, relying for aid on Divine providence and the virtue, patriotism and intelligence of the American people."

President Arthur then issued a proclamation appointing the day of President Garfield's funeral at Cleveland as a day of humiliation and mourning.

About a quarter of an hour after the ceremonies the President-elect received all of the new President and the official advisers of the dead President, and the first cabinet meeting of President Arthur's administration occurred. The meeting lasted the better part of an hour. All the members of the cabinet placed their resignations at the disposal of the President, but he notified them that he desired them to retain their positions for the present at least.

President Arthur's Proclamation Calling an Extra Session of the Senate.

By the President of the United States of America.

A PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, Objects of interest to the United States require that the Senate should be convened at an early date to receive and act upon such communications as may be made to it or the part of the Executive.

Now, therefore, I, Chester A. Arthur, President of the United States, have considered it to be my duty to issue this my proclamation declaring that an extraordinary occasion requires the Senate of the United States to convene for the transaction of business at the capitol, in the city of Washington, on Monday, the 10th day of October next, at noon on that day, of which all who shall at that time be entitled to act as members of that body are hereby required to take notice.

Given under my hand and the seal of the United States, at Washington, the 23d day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one, and of the independence of the United States the one hundredth and sixth.

(Signed) CHESTER A. ARTHUR.

By the President: JAMES G. BLAINE, Secretary of State.

The Empress of Germany at Church.

A letter from Baden Baden to the Springfield (Mass.) *Republican* says: Three weeks ago the empress of Germany with a retinue of servants came to Baden, and a week later the emperor with his suite and the whole German court arrived from Berlin. The royal household, the court included, occupy the Hotel Mesmer, which the proprietor retains exclusively for his royal guests during their stay. This hotel is only separated from the Conversationhaus and the beautiful grounds where the visitors promenade every afternoon and evening by a very narrow street. Persons promenading back and forth, listening to the delightful music from the fine band in the kiosk, or sitting by the restaurant sipping their coffee or drinking their beer, can at almost any hour, if so disposed, get a glimpse of royalty—in fact, a good square look—as it goes and returns from its rides and walks. The empress, whose seventieth birthday was celebrated this week, carries the weight of so many years gracefully, and without giving evidence of such an advanced age. To see her out every morning taking her "constitutional," and walking so briskly that her maid and footman in livery have to walk sharp to keep pace with her, it is hard to realize that she has seen threescore and ten years.

Her majesty is a devoted church woman. During her stay at Baden she attends regularly every Sunday the little English church, and joins in the service like any other stray visitor that might enter the house of worship. She times her arrival so as to be present just as services are to commence. She rides to church in a close, handsome, not overexpensive carriage, drawn by two elegant, coal-black horses with silver-mounted harness. The coachman and footman are in livery, and the stout, plain-looking German woman, plainly dressed, who rides with her majesty inside, is, I suppose, one of the ladies in waiting, or "maids of honor." At the church door one of the wardens, Mr. Oakes, of New York, stands ready to receive her, and escorts her to her seat, which is directly in front of the chancel. Last Sunday I happened to have a seat directly behind her majesty, and, of course, but could observe all her movements, what she wore, etc. If I had the peculiar talent of some female writers I would undertake to describe her dress, but I forbear.

It was so very plain and inexpensive, and at the same time so sensible and appropriate for church-going, that I know the fashionable world, which would expect an empress' dress to be sparkling with diamonds and covered with the richest of laces, would be disappointed. All of her dress that was visible—her straw hat with a single ostrich plume, her silk and mantle with modest and inexpensive trimmings—cost altogether not more than some of the very fashionable and expensive hats worn by some of the very fashionable ladies in some of the very fashionable American churches. The moment her majesty got fairly seated she searched in the depths of her pocket and drew out her purse, from which she extracted a ten-mark gold piece ($2.50), and carefully placed it on the railing in front of her. This was to be ready for the contribution box, and she evidently adhered to the old motto, "Pay as you go." She then found her place in the prayer book, responded throughout the service in good English, and joined in singing the hymns, etc. And she wore no spectacles, either.

NEWS EPITOME.

East and Middle.

THE present State officers were renominated by the Massachusetts Republican convention at Worcester.

THE assassin Guiteau was hanged in effigy the other day in New York and Brooklyn.

GREAT damage has been done to houses, crops and other property by forest fires in Western New York.

THE fund started in New York for Mrs. Garfield and family has reached $287,000.

KING KALAKAUA arrived in New York the other day.

A TERRIFIC hurricane, preceded by an earthquake, did an immense amount of damage in about two minutes at Elmira, N. Y.

SWARTHMORE COLLEGE, at Swarthmore, Pa., has been totally destroyed by fire. The college was owned by 2,000 stockholders, all Friends, and the total loss is about $300,000.

West and South.

DR. HENRY C. COLE, mayor of Kokomo, Ind., was killed by a sheriff's posse while in the act of robbing a mill of flour. He had been suspected